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"THE MAN OF GALILEE."
SEE FIFTH PAGE.

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Poetry.

THE LOVER'S LITANY.

Eyes of gray—a sodden quay,
Driving rain and falling tears,
As the steamer wears to sea
In parting storm of cheers.
Sing, for Faith and Hope are high—
None so true as you and I—
Sing the Lover's Litany:
"Love like ours can never die!"

Eyes of black—a throbbing keel,
Milky foam to left and right;
Whispered converse near the wheel
In the brilliant tropic night.
Cross that rules the southern sky!
Stars that sweep and wheel and fly,
Hear the lover's Litany:
"Love like ours can never die!"

Eyes of brown—a dusty plain
Split and parched with heat of June,
Flying hoof and tightened rein,
Hearts that beat the old, old tune!
Side by side the horses fly,
Frame we now the old reply
Of the Lover's Litany:
"Love like ours can never die!"

Eyes of blue—the Simla hills
Silvered with the moonlight hoar;
Pleading of the waltz that thrills,
Dies and echoes round Benmore.
"Mabel," "Officers," "Good-by,"
Glamour, wine and witchery—
On my soul's sincerity,
"Love like ours can never die!"

Maidens, of your charity,
Pity my luckless state,
Four times Cupid's debtor I—
Bankrupt and quadruplicate.
Yet despite this evis case,
And a maiden showed me grace,
Four and forty times would I
Sing the Lover's Litany:
"Love like ours can never die!"
—Rudyard Kipling.

MY GARDEN'S FAIRY.

The flowers of my garden are sweet and fair,
They are dyed in the colors the sunsets wear;
Under the light of the stars of night
their faces are bathed by a tiny sprite;
In pearly dew is the dust of the day
From each little blossom washed deftly away.

The velvety roses, of pink, white and red,
The daffodils golden, as stars overhead,
My tall, stately lilies, of virginal white,
The old-fashioned wall flower and "Lady's Delight,"
Sweet peas and verbenas and mignonette, too;
What an arduous task must this elf have to do!

When the night shadows fade with the incoming day,
Then this mite of a majesty hastens away,
But her labor of love we can easily trace
In the freshness and beauty of each floweret's face,
'Tis only the bee in the sweet clover bed
Sees the gleam of her wings as she flies overhead.

To her home in the dingle, so safe and so still,
Near the proud lily pool and the ferny fringed rill,
Here dwells Queen "Titania," and never knows care,
A magic she's found in my garden so fair,
To charm from her breast this intruder on joy;
'Tis the breath of the "Heartsease," so modest and coy.
—Emeline Tate Walker.

DEATH OF THE ROSE.

I gathered a beautiful rose,
And fastened it to my breast;
My selfish pride
Was satisfied,
When I laid it there to rest.

From out of its snowy petal
A white face seemed to rise,
And mutely say
In its pleading way
"Oh, why am I sacrificed?

"I cannot live on your bosom,
Ere long I shall be dead."
It leaned on my breast,
As a child at rest,
And drooped its beautiful head.

The breezes were laden with sorrow,
The lily-bell rang with pain,
The shadows of evening gathered around
The beautiful life I had slain.
—Helene Williams, in the Cleveland Leader.

Our Storiette.

HER MISTAKE.

The Man: Aged 35; soldier. Home ton leave from India.

The Girl he is engaged to: Aged 22; pretty, clever, enthusiastic; full of the New Ideas.

The Other Woman: Aged 30; a widow—not desolate. Has known the Man in former days.

ACT I.

Scene: A country house drawing room.

Five o'clock tea time. The lovers.

The Man (standing masterfully on the hearthrug)—But what on earth are you driving at, my child? You've been beating about the bush for the last half hour and saying things I don't the least understand the drift of. For heaven's sake, explain what you do mean, and let's have done with it! I call it waste of time myself, when I haven't seen you all day. (Makes a movement as if he were going to stoop down and kiss her.)

The Girl (tremulously, but with dignity)—Yes, you are right. Let's have done with it, as you gracefully put it. Here is my ring, and that is what I mean. (Draws off a very handsome diamond hoop and lays it on the table beside her.)

The Man (under his breath)—Good God!

The Girl (coldly)—Don't swear. There is no occasion. Our engagement is at an end. Tell every one, if you like, that the breaking off of it was mutual, but please (with a quiver in her voice) take my decision as final.

The Man (passionately)—I will not. I never heard such stark staring madness. For I know you care for me. You may say you don't till you're black in the face, and I shan't believe you. So what's it all about? That woman—why, haven't I told you that she was merely a friend of mine? I saw a lot of her for two hot seasons up at Mussoudie, I don't deny; but then we were about the only two decent people—not otherwise engaged—in the hotel. Well, I admit, if you like, that I rode with her all day and danced with her all night, but I give you my word—my word of honor, mind—(with emphasis) that there was nothing in it. She never would have any truck with me—I dare say I should have been only too glad (laughing), but she wasn't that sort, at any rate, not with me. I swear to you I never touched the tip of her fingers in any way the whole world might not have seen. Now, are you satisfied?

The Girl (icily)—I think that you admit what you deny. One can do a good deal of flirting without touching a person.

The Man (dryly)—Can you? Well, I'm bound to say I can't.

The Girl—And all this is beside the question. From all I hear, she evidently cared for you. I think, from your own account, you gave her reason to. She is a widow now, and badly off, poor thing. Can't you understand (reproachfully) that I should despise myself forever if I married you knowing this? In your heart of hearts you must think that I am right. She has the prior claim.

The Man (angrily)—The prior fiddlestick! I don't think anything of the sort. Where you got all these ideas into your head I can't think—from those rotten women's novels, I suppose. Well, (roughly), your ideas are quite too fin de siecle for me; I don't pretend to understand them. But I know that if I stay here any longer I shall shock you by swearing in good earnest. (Moves toward the door.)

The Girl (hesitates—then, with tears in her eyes, goes after him)—But, oh, you must do me justice—you must see that I am sacrificing myself for a higher good! You must think—

The Man (interrupting her)—I give you my word that I think only one thing—that you are a little fool—no—I beg your pardon—extremely silly. Good-bye.

Scene: The same drawing-room, six months later.

The Girl (who has slept less than usual and thought a good bit; contrariedly): How good of you to come out this horrid day.

The Other Woman (who has just arrived to call, looking very smart and cheerful in the slightest of mourning): Well, it was rather an effort, but I wanted to see you to say good-bye. I am going away the day after to-morrow.

The Girl (with a thrill of apprehension): Really? Isn't that rather sudden?

The Other Woman (settling herself complacently in an armchair and preparing to be expansive): Yes, it is sudden. I've a piece of news about myself to tell you. I'm so happy I must tell some one. And I hardly know any one down here.

The Girl (a pause, during which the Girl grows a little pale, and braces herself with an immense effort): I think I know your news already. You are going to be married.

The Other Woman (unconscious that it is written in the radiance of her face): How did you know it? I've been perfectly quiet ever since I came down here. I'm sure no one has ever seen me speaking to a man. I hope you don't disapprove of widows marrying again? (Laughing.) Some people do. I used to have that idea myself once. But I've changed my mind since then. One does change one's mind and reconstruct one's ideas a good many times in the course of ten years. Live and learn, don't you know. But, of course—(with a little polite superior smile)—you don't know—you're too young.

The Girl (rather sadly): Am I? I don't think so. But (pulling herself resolutely together) pray let me congratulate you. I hope you will both be very happy.

The Other Woman (gayly): Thanks awfully for him and myself. I am awfully lucky. It doesn't happen to every one to chuck away a thing—find out after all that it was the thing you wanted most—and then have it offered you again just at the right moment.

The Girl (speaking with conviction): No, indeed, it doesn't.

The Other Woman: Oh, and by the way, I hear we have a mutual friend—Captain Fraser. Some one was telling me that he belongs down in these parts. Will you give him a message for me if he turns up here again? I shan't see him now, and we used to be great chums out in India. He's a good fellow, and he knew my Jack. Tell him I'm going to be married, and remember me kindly.

The Girl (faintly): Your Jack?

The Other Woman: "Yes, his name is Jack, too—Jack Enderby—Major Enderby. He's out in India—dear India (with effusion), and I'm going out to him next month.

ACT III.

The Girl's letter to the Man:

"* * * I have just heard that she is going to be married, and I know now that I was quite wrong from beginning to end. Can you forgive me? You will if you care for me one-half as much as I care for you. I never knew how much I could care till lately. I've been wretched—and you were right—though very rude. I was a little fool; I shall be wiser in the future. I shall not wish to give you up to any other woman, even with—a—'prior claim.' Is it too late to be sorry?"

It was not.

VIOLINISTE OF TITLE.

Princess Lilly Dolgorouky and Her Romantic History.

Not yet 30 years old, the Princess Lily Dolgorouky has lived a century, if variegated adventure and rapid turns of fortune's wheel constitute life. An artist to the finger-tips, the princess has retained her beauty and undaunted spirit in the face of trials that would have broken down stronger women than

PRINCESS DOLGOROUKY.

genius and pluck. The princess is admittedly the greatest living violinist of her sex.

She is a Frenchwoman by birth—her father a Parisian of rank and her mother a Spaniard. A musical genius from early childhood, she captured the prize medal at the Conservatoire at 9 years of age. Later she practiced with Joachim and Wienawski, and on her parents' removal to Russia she received a medal of honor from the czarina, and was appointed court violinist at 13.

Two years later she was married to Prince Demetrius Dolgorouky, aide-de-camp to the emperor. A year or two of wedded life and and existence became unbearable to a woman of fire and genius. Prince Demetrius was an unpleasant husband, but in Russia the status of the wife is almost slavish, and it was five years before the princess escaped from bondage and returned to her parents in Paris, accompanied by her little son, Pierre, and carrying with her the fine Stradivarius—the wedding gift of the empress—her jewels and wardrobe. Her later adventures, including the abduction of little Pierre by his father, read like a yellow-covered novel, but every detail is fully substantiated by documents and letters in the possession of the princess.

Following the abduction of her son came the separation from her father, and then the princess took out her violin and started in to support the family. Her success was immediate, and within a few months of her debut she was the bright particular musical star of the Paris Exposition, where for a time she conducted a band of 200 of the best players in France. In the course of the next two years she appeared in most of the great cities of Europe and scored an uninterrupted series of successes.

Lured to America by an irresponsible manager, for some months of life here was a continual trial, but within the past year she has appeared mainly in the East and on the Pacific coast, and has captured every audience on sight.

The lady is a little woman, with a round, babyish face encircled with curling blonde locks. Artistic temperament is written all over the mobile countenance, and betrayed further in the small white nervous hands.

What Ailed Mary.

Mistress—You are looking very ill, Mary. What's the matter?

Mary—I think it must have been the goat, ma'am.

Mistress—The goat, Mary? What on earth do you mean?

Mary—Well, ma'am, you see, it was like this: We had a goat what's drawed the washin' for a good many years, and as he was getting old, father had him killed and stuffed with artichokes for our Sunday dinner!—Amusing Journal.

Unsubstantial Footings.

"Mamma, is it true that they wear snow-shoes in Alaska?"

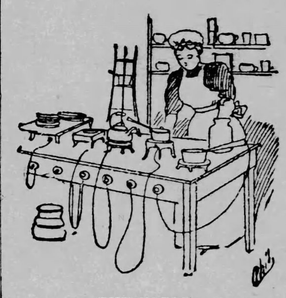
"Certainly, Teddie."

"Don't they melt when they go in the house?"—Young People.

CLEAN AND COOL COOKING.

A School With Trained Lightning—How It Works.

Cooking by electricity sounded almost too good to be true, but when I heard that at one place in London—and only one place—its practicability was being daily demonstrated by Miss Fairclough, a diplomee of the National School of Cookery, I set forth to behold the miracle, says a writer in London Black and White. If she had lived a few hundreds of years ago, she would very likely have been drowned or burned at the stake. This statement requires an explanation—but perhaps if I describe a certain table, and a few little ovens (which look like safes) in the large,



THE TABLE.

bright, class-room kitchen, it may explain itself. The table was an ordinary one (to the casual observer) of unpainted wood. Miss Fairclough stood beside it, rolling pastry, while in front, in a neat little row, were six cooking utensils. All were of bright and shining copper and steel, from the kettle to the fluted "griller," and they simply stood on the table, without any fire, or apparent signs of heat. Yet there, on the griller, was a chop cooking gayly away, "with an independent air," in the kettle water was boiling; on the "hot plate," scones were toasting; in a frying-pan, potatoes were frying; while two little pots were occupied by stewing bird

THE OVEN.

and simmering jam. I touched the table. It was cold, and I found I could lay my gloves and handkerchief upon it with impunity. I noticed, too, that a bowl of chrysanthemums was not in the slightest degree disturbed by the neighborhood of the kettle.

I learned that all the cooking at the Gloucester Road school is done by electricity, that the two months' trial has resulted in a brilliant success, and that, though the weird table and its contents suggested a scene from fairyland, where all the viands are prepared by enchantment, it was all very simple and practical indeed. No other means of cooking is so eminently satisfactory and free from all disagreeable accompaniments, according to Miss Fairclough. Unless a house is lighted by electricity, the preliminaries are expensive, afterward the process has been proved most economical.

Fully protected wires, connecting at the main, run unobtrusively up the top of the table, and each cooking utensil is especially made to connect with its own particular little "knob" (would that I knew the technical name! but there are six of them) beneath the overlapping edge in front. Then the kettle, or griller, becomes as hot as may be required, and the process of cooking is triumphantly accomplished.

The ovens, too, though not as startling in appearance, were soon proved to my satisfaction to be equally delightful. Each one (and Miss Fairclough has several) contains six shelves, which admit of an infinite variety of roastings and bakings going on at the same time, and as the ovens, heated by electricity, retain their warmth for an almost incredible time after the electrical current has been removed, their many advantages need no recounting.

I insisted on touching before I would believe, against Miss Fairclough's advice, and the consequence was instant conviction and—a blister.

A STATESMAN'S SELL.

Francis Deak Used to Catch the Unwary Ones.

Of the Hungarian statesman Francis Deak it is related that he used to rid himself of troublesome visitors by telling them the following story.

"Once, when in Paris, Napoleon I. paid a visit to a hospital for the old soldiers. Here he perceived, among the rest, a man who had lost one of his arms, and he entered into conversation with him.

"'Where did you lose your arm?' asked the Emperor.

"'At Waterloo, your majesty.'

"'Then, no doubt, you curse the Emperor and your country every time you look at your mutilated limb?'

"'No, indeed,' protested the veteran, 'for the Emperor and my native land I would readily sacrifice my other arm if need be.'

"'I can hardly believe that,' the Emperor quietly remarked and passed on.

"But the soldier, anxious to prove that he was in earnest, immediately drew a sabre from his sheath and lopped off his other arm.'

Here Deak would pause and fix a penetrating look on his visitor.

"'Well, what have you to say of such a man and such an action?'

"'A most sublime act of self-sacrifice! A truly noble character!'

This was the style of reply invariably given, says the Aftonbladet.

"But the story has one flaw," he would gravely add.

"What is that, pray?"

"It is simply impracticable. How could a one-armed man contrive to cut off his only remaining arm?"

In the Good Time Coming.

The courteous attendant (at the theater)—"Yes, madam, this is the place to check your large hat."

The lady (to her escort)—"Well, let's go to our seats."

The courteous attendant (politely)—"Not yet, madam; kindly pass on to the next window and check your big sleeves."—Chicago Tribune.

"A Justifiable Disturbance.

"I hear there was a row this morning at Mixton's store."

"So there was."

"What was the matter?"

"The new dude clerk got the orders mixed and sent Pat McGinness a package of cigarettes with a picture of Victoria inscribed 'Our beloved Queen.'"—Puck.

Rivals.

Robby Skyflats—Say, papa, I heard today in the chemistry class that there's an English professor who freezes hydrogen, and he can make a temperature of 50 degrees below zero, see?

Mr. Skyflats—Well, I don't think he could give any pointers to the janitor of this flat.—Life.

HER MEERSCHAUM BOX.

Having Lost It, Emma Calve Could Not Sing.

Le Menestrel, of Paris, tells an entertaining story, of which Mlle. Calve is the heroine. In Madrid one sunny day last month, the prima donna seated herself on one of the benches in Retiro Park.

She did not pay any attention to two hidalgos who sat at the other end of the same bench, and, leaving soon, she returned to the Hotel de Paris.

Reaching her room, she noticed the loss of her reticule, a bag now fashionable abroad, containing 700 francs in Spanish money, 3,000 francs in French notes, a gold bonbonniere and a small meerschaum box.

The loss of the money and the bonbonniere would not have mattered much, but the meerschaum box she looked upon as a talisman. It contained dry leaves culled at her father's tomb, and the artiste, who is very superstitious, never went upon the stage without it.

She had to make a great effort that evening to sing in "Cavalleria Rusticana," and, sure enough, she was overcome by syncope, and could not finish the part of Santuzza.

The Madrid press came to her succor making itself the echo of her grief. E Imparcial published an appeal to the chivalry of the finder to restore to the diva an object so essential to her success. A few hours after the publication of the appeal, Mlle. Calve received a letter which is worth preserving:

"To Mlle. Emma Calve:

"Beautiful lady! I am in possession of the things you lost, but which were not stolen, as the papers have it. You dropped them yourself in the Retiro. Before returning them to you, please state if I may keep the Spanish banknotes and if you will send me one of your photographs. If this is convenient I will send you your things by the Continental Express, retaining the Spanish moneys. You, madam, will send me the photo. I will then let you know who is the admirer of your beauty.

"Madrid, January 25.

"P. S.—Answer by advertisement in El Imparcial."

Upon receipt of this epistle Mlle. Calve sent an ad. couched in pleasant terms to the unknown hidalgo, and in a few hours later the impulsive woman had the ineffable joy of once more possessing her talisman.

The three 1,000-franc bills were there, too, says the correspondent of the Philadelphia Recorder, as the unknown could probably not have changed them without being apprehended, but our informant says nothing about the golden bonbonniere.

HENNESSY WAS ELEVATED.

An Incident Related to Support a Philosophical Proposition.

"Inherent in every person," said Frederick Upham Adams, "is a great talent for superintending. Man is naturally a 'boss.' The ability to be bossed is an acquired habit." Besides being chief smoke inspector, Mr. Adams is strong addicted to esoteric philosophy. "I recall an instance illustrative of this proposition," continued Mr. Adams as he sought a match. "Up Elgin way the section gang was out repairing the track. There were seven men in the outfit, including the section boss. It was pay day and the executive head had to go to Elgin to the pay car and get the money for his men. 'Hennessy,' he said to one of the men, 'kape an eye on the b'ys while I'm gone.'

"Section boss Casey had turned the curve and was beyond view by the time Hennessy had his pipe alight and

A JOB FOR A MECHANIC.

was ready to discharge the functions of boss.

"'Fwat are yez doin' Mick?" he asked of his friend and late equal, one Durkin.

"'Cuttin' wades,' replied Durkin.

"'Kape on cuttin' them,' said Hennessy.

"'For why are yez packin' that gauge about, Mister McDermott?'

"'I'm seein' is the thrack straight.'

"'Tis a good thing the gauge is bether capable of measurin' than the eye av yez since the day Jim Casey gev ye the wallop. An' be sure ye kapa them parallil. Fwat are yez thrivin' to do with the push buggy, McGinnis?' and the dignitary turned his superior gaze on the man who was taking liberties with the running gear of a wheelbarrow.

"'It's ollin' it I am,' returned McGinnis with humility.

"'Drop it, man, drop it. There's a job for the masther mechanic. Take that bar and tamp up thim ties. Fwat tho' 'tell does any man av the name of McGinnis know about machinery?'

"Then," said Mr. Adams, "Hennessy sat on the hand car and crused his slaves for two hours, at the end of which time Casey returned with the pay."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Some Railway Map Making.

"This won't do," said the general passenger agent, in annoyed tones, to the map maker. "I want Chicago moved down here half an inch, so as to come on our direct route to New York. Then take Buffalo and put it a little further from the lake.

"You've got Detroit and New York on different latitudes, and the impression that that is correct won't help our road.

"And, man, take those two lines that compete with us and make 'em twice as crooked as that. Why, you've got 'em' on 'em almost straight.

"Yank Boston over a little to the west and put New York a little to the west, so as to show passengers that our Buffalo division is the shortest route to Boston.

"When you've done all these things I've said, you may print ten thousand copies—but say, how long have you been in the railroad business, anyway?"—New York Herald.

Time for a Change.

She—May I suggest an occasional change in your style of dancing?

He—Certainly; what change do you desire?

She—You might step on my right foot now and then; my left has about all it can stand.—Truth.

Putting Him Down.

She—I can't help thinking I have seen your portrait in the newspapers somewhere.

He—Oh, no doubt; it's often been published.

She—Then I am not mistaken. What were you cured of?—Judge.

Making Converts.

"I had a long argument with Jinx this morning," said the controversial man, "and I convinced him."

"So he told me."

"Ha! He acknowledged it to you, did he?"

"Yes; he said he'd rather be convinced than talked to death any day."—Washington Star.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

By W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The greater portion of Saturday was spent in the parks and upon the upper lakes. In the afternoon the ladies were out upon the water in full force, this time in their regular boating costumes. Franchette was prominent among the rest, and she had a boat's crew with her that evidently put the young men upon their mettle. Stella and Vivian had disappeared somewhere and did not show themselves until late in the afternoon.

Wayne, his mother and I were the guests of Alice's boat crew for a part of the city, and then Wayne and I prepared for a battle royal and sent a couple of shells over the course in quicker time than it had ever been done in Eden valley before. Wayne came in a length ahead as usual. I never seemed to be able to get the start of him in anything since the old college days but in one thing. I remembered with a grim sort of satisfaction that he had not been able to win Stella Vernon's love from me in spite of all his advantages. And I felt that if I could only succeed in winning her will as well as her heart I could easily forgive him for all the rest.

Before the day was over I had an opportunity for a few moment's quiet conversation with Mr. Morrison. The subject of my love for Stella was immediately broached. "You must come to Eden Stanley. It is the only place for you," Mr. Morrison said to me. "Stella would never be contented elsewhere."

"Is that all that you have to tell me?" I asked complainingly.

"I fear it is."

"Mrs. Morrison, where are your powers of persuasion?" I demanded.

"I have none, Stanley. I cannot persuade people when my heart is on their side. You know that I am coming to Eden myself now, and I want all my children about me."

"You are all conspiring against me!" I said. "But I shall not yield. I cannot come to Eden whatever happens. That is firmly settled."

When the Eden people returned to their domiciles Saturday evening they found in every apartment invitations notifying every one in Eden that their presence was requested by Wayne Morrison and Alice May Hathaway at a vesper wedding service at the amphitheater the next afternoon. In this simple way was the greatest social event in the whole Eden history announced to the inhabitants of the city.

In Alice's apartment we found a pleasant featured, grey haired gentleman whom I at once recognized, I was Dr. Bacon, the pastor of the church which Wayne and his mother both attended when in New York. The two had left rather suddenly after our race to meet the doctor at the station and welcome him to the valley.

In view of the prominent part that Stella and I were to have in the service the next evening we had both been invited to take supper with Alice's friends, and Mr. Vernon also was there, partly upon Dr. Bacon's account. The doctor had been an earnest student upon all social questions, and he was, as a matter of course, deeply interested in this particular solution of the social problem. This, however, was his first visit to Eden valley.

From where he sat he could watch the whole process of setting the table as it was performed by Alice, with the assistance of her brother and younger sister, and the significance of this service for her guests evidently impressed him greatly. I could see, too, that he looked at the remarkable opening in the wall as though the idea were some recent importation from the heavenly world.

"Doctor, you have found us out!" Wayne exclaimed with a merry laugh. "That little opening that you see yonder is the fundamental secret of everything good that you will find in Eden. It represents the principle of common sense as we apply it to the science of human living."

"I can see that it represents a good deal, and if I am not mistaken there is something else that teaches a very important lesson also," Dr. Bacon said. "But please tell me just what it represents in the present instance."

"Primarily it signifies but four cooks and six servers for something like 500 people. The food is cooked by wholesale, with the help of ingenious electrical appliances, and is then distributed to the stations from which it is sent to the apartments above. Dishwashing by machinery, when it is done upon a large scale, is a success, as you probably know and we have a peculiar system here which simplifies the work still more. As for the broomstick we have abolished that altogether. Our ventilation is perfection itself, and as our houses only breathe clean, pure air little sweeping is necessary, and that we do in a scientific manner. Our friend Stanley has very happily put the whole thing in a nutshell for us. He says that we only make our own beds and do our own eating, and he is about right in the matter. You see we have eliminated ordinary housework from the industrial problem pretty effectually."

"But what do your ladies do? I hope you have not condemned them to idleness."

"Ask Alice as to that. She is good authority."

"We exercise six hours a day for our health, doctor," Alice answered. And as we do not believe in wasting energy we apply it as the men do and always have done to the problem of human living. This is the truest philanthropy that I know anything about. If you will come with us to the silk room in factory 10 next Monday I will show you my loom."

Dr. Bacon was well acquainted with Miss Hathaway from her visits to the city, and I could see that he was no better prepared for the announcement that she was a workingwoman than I had been. He politely repressed his astonishment, however. "Does that mean that you all work?" he asked of Wayne.

"Yes, in one way or another," Wayne answered. "We save the useless household work and apply it to better uses, and that, you see, doubles our working force. But this is only one half of the story. We also save the work of all useless middle men and a large majority of professional men, and that increases our force in almost equal proportion. At the same time we save all unnecessary profits, and that doubles our means. Roughly speaking we may say that we have quadrupled our resources, and as we apply them all to the problem of living in a simple, common sense way, with neither senseless extravagance or unwise parsimony, you can easily see what the result will be in the near future, when we shall reduce our hours of labor to correspond with our necessities, as we are in the present when we are simply laying a broad foundation for our prosperity."

The doctor sat for some moments in silence. "Go on, please," he said at length. "I see that you have a wonderful story to tell, and that you have scarcely commenced it yet. What else does this system of yours signify?"

"One very prominent thing which it signifies is the opportunity which these domiciles give to us either for the seclusion of the home or for that truest happiness, unrestricted social intercourse with one another," Wayne continued. "We have reached perfection in this also, I think. For instance I can promise you, upon mother's account, at least, that you have added to your friends by coming here by a round ten thousand. Her friends need no recommendation in Eden. We shall not introduce you to that number of people, or to any at all, perhaps, for that matter, for introductions are unnecessary in Eden, but they are here, ready to respond to your every mood or shade of feeling like Mr. Vernon, you have only to look into the eyes of such as you may meet and claim their acquaintance, and they will immediately respond. If you delight in the society of pretty young ladies, as my friend Stanley does, you have only to indicate it in some mysterious way that he can explain to you better than I can, and you will be surrounded by as many as you wish. If you like children and young people, they will quickly find that out, and will swarm about you wherever you go, and yet every one of them modestly waiting for your answer to their eager love glances. If you admire sober people like mother and I, or lively fellows like Stanley, you can easily find them also. In fact you have a reserve of ten thousand lovers and friends here at your command. You have only to reach out and take as many of them into your heart as you wish, or as you may have the opportunity of doing."

"I wish that I could take them all in at once!" the doctor responded feelingly. "And I am sure that I shall do that in a general sense."

"You shall have the opportunity to do it to-morrow, doctor," Wayne declared. "I have been telling Stanley that it will be the first great meeting of the new Eden era, and I have been planning for you to have the opportunity to preach our first Eden sermon."

Dr. Bacon was soon inquiring in regard to other features of the Eden experiment. "What is to be the ultimate result of this new system of living which you are inaugurating?" he asked. "I can see that you have solved the social problem for yourselves, but what about those who are still left outside? Will you not, by your competition, make it still harder for those who have not your advantages?"

"We must manage to give as many as possible the benefit of our advantages until all can be provided for," Wayne said. "There will always be work for those who are willing to work, for as we become rich collectively we will reduce the hours of labor, and leave more work for others. Shelter, at least, will be cheap as people abandon the old for the new. And human greed will also cease. We have every luxury as it is. What more is there to be left behind the race? It is certainly not riches, or piling up riches for no good purpose whatever."

"What effect will it have upon the religious problems? You have no ministers here, and I can understand that you do not need them from the humanitarian point of view. But what about your allegiance to God? Does not your system tend toward a materialistic conception of life?"

"Ask mother as to that," Wayne said. "She will tell you that we are not simply humanitarians here. When we can weed out selfishness and envy from the human heart, there is the widest room not only for true Christian charity, but for the highest spiritual worship. As we learn to know our neighbors well we shall love them better. And we cannot truly love them in this sense without having something in our hearts as well. It seems to me that the two are so closely related as to be well nigh inseparable."

"They undoubtedly are," Dr. Bacon declared.

"Yes," I said, unable to resist the temptation of giving my opinion upon the matter, "but if you establish that test, how much true Christianity will you find in the world outside of Eden? We love those who love us. We may be sorry for all other people, but we do not wish to be bothered with them too much. If our neighbors are in want we will subscribe $5 or $10 to the organized charities, and let it go at that. Isn't that true, doctor, to a large extent, even of Christian people?"

The doctor was puzzled for an answer. He was apparently too honorable to dispute it, and yet he did not want to disparage our modern Christianity or qualify it to its injury. As usual a woman came to the rescue. "Still there are a few Christians in the world, Stanley, take us altogether," Mrs. Morrison said.

"But there are going to be more!" Alice declared.

"When?" I asked. "In the year 2,000? I will admit that, for you and Wayne will have the whole world converted and living in Eden by that time."

"No. In 1900. Certainly in 1950. We will have more Edens then, and more rich people willing to build them."

"I will," declared Vivian. "I never ran across but one Wayne Morrison! And two years ago I could not believe that he would build anything more than a castle for himself and a few hovels for the rest of mankind, and rent them out at ten per cent upon the investment."

"Doctor, do you know what is really going to happen long before the year 1950?" Wayne exclaimed when he saw that the conversation was becoming unpleasantly personal for him. "Stanley has set me off, and behold the result! Long before that time there will be 500,000,000 happy Christian people in these United States of America. We are proving here that we can support 1,000 people to the square mile with very little help from the farmers outside. And by that time this new Kingdom of Israel of modern times will have become the new Eden. The best and noblest from all nations will have come together to make one perfect nation who God is the Lord. Earth, at least our part of it, will have become a heaven for men, for every one will love God and his neighbor and be happy. Is not that a grand destiny for our land and for our people, doctor?"

"You mean, I suppose, that the millenium will be here by that time. I have always believed that this coming century was to see the world's reformation."

"But what about the year 1899, doctor?" I insisted. "I do not want to drag you and Wayne down from your mountain top, for I believe he is the only one who has a right to be a prophet, but I am a little interested in this old, battle scarred century that we are in as yet."

"Man, where are your eyes and your heart?" Wayne demanded, taking up the challenge. "Do you think that we are going to stagnate upon one plane in these matters? Have we stagnated in material progress in the last hundred years? The inventors and the business men have set the pace, and I thank heaven for that. But do you think that we are simply a nation of mechanics and money grabbers? Do you think that nothing but human selfishness can catch the spirit of the age? Let me tell you that human sympathy and common sense in religion is bound to move forward in the new century, and even in the remainder of this one, as grandly as business enterprise has moved forward in the present century. We will not declaim against evils in the pulpit. We will quietly go to work and make the evils impossible. We will not try to keep a child out of the devil's clutches by teaching him a little religion in a desultory way, one hour each week. We will see that he is surrounded by none but good influences the whole week through. We will change the standards and ambitions of men, too, so that they will accord with a true Christian charity. In the last century our country gave to the world liberty. In the new one we will give them Christianity. Not the barren husk of a dead belief and a false charity, and a social order of things that is but little above barabarism, but the living, active spirit of human love and sympathy, and of honest fellowship with all our fellow men. You believe that, do you not, doctor?"

"Indeed I do! But I must confess that I have feared that we would be compelled to pass through perilous times before that happy era of a true Christian fellowship could dawn upon the country and upon the world. There are dark portents in the sky, as well as this glimmer of the millenial dawn which you seem to be showing us. I have feared for the result of this fierce contest between labor and capital, and between license, which one half of the world seems to be insisting upon, and the true spirit of liberty. The prospect is not altogether bright by any means."

"No, Wayne," I said, encouraged by this unexpected reinforcement. "You are an enthusiast. In 1899, and even in 1950, we will be the same old humdrum world we are now. The rich will be chasing the consenting dollar with all the eagerness they are displaying in 1894, and were displaying half a century ago. The poor man will be starving, or an object of charity, perhaps, as he was last winter. Workingmen will continue to sell their birthright of independence for a mess of whisky, and only half caring whether their children become drunkards and vagabonds or not. The politicians will be quarreling over some catch-trap issue, and the theologians will be discussing infant damnation or some equally senseless topic, while the infants themselves are being damned because of the neglect of the church. Or else they will be wondering if a mechanical belief in some dogmatic interpretation of the Bible will constitute a man a first-class angel or not. Meanwhile, the world at large will be going to heaven or the devil just as it happens to take the notion. I appeal to Mr. Vernon, who is a disinterested spectator of these things, to tell me if this is not true."

"No, Mr. Brown, I think you are wrong in a measure," Mr. Vernon said. "The world will be a little better six years hence, and certainly better in 50 years, and yet I fear that the progress will be very slight. I am sure that our Christian people will be a little closer to the great fundamental truths of all religions, and a little more energetic in their efforts to save men from evil influences as well as from their sins, but I am afraid that it will still come far short of its opportunity and of its duty."

"But with all its faults and shortcomings, the church is the great humanizing influence in the world today." Dr. Bacon declared. "You must admit that the progress that we have made has been due to it."

"No, I do not think that I can admit even that," Mr. Vernon said. "There was a time when it was true, perhaps, but there are many other humanizing influences in the world to-day. Sometimes I am inclined to think that these influences will predominate and the church be left behind in the race. It is certainly being judged, and, in many things, found wanting, and if it does not soon advance to the full limit of its opportunities, I am not sure but that it will be pushed aside. It does not seem to be able to adjust itself to the changing thoughts and the changing conditions of the world. It has to-day a glorious opportunity of unifying the Christian spirit of the age and applying it to human needs, but it is sadly neglecting it. If it would only move up to the color line of progress in the world outside, I am not sure but that it might change the moral aspect of the world very materially, even in this fragment of a century which is still left to us. For I fully believe that the world is ready for some great change. When the millenium comes it will come with a mighty rush, but I fear that a great many Christian people will not be able to recognize it when it does come."

"Behold the conclusion of the whole matter!" Alice exclaimed. "Supper is over, and so is the discussion. But we are all going to be in that mighty rush when it comes. Doctor, I want to take you down stairs and show you that the millenium has come already for those who really want it and can appreciate it."

Stella evidently had some important matter upon her mind and instead of going with the rest, she led me to a seat in the corner boudoir.

"Stanley," she said, easily adopting Wayne's and Alice's familiar form of address since we had been so much together. "What can we do to give the wedding to-morrow a little more eclat? Those two innocent children are bound to have it as simple as possibly can be, but to go there and simply stand and see them married, does not satisfy my idea of the fitness of things in the least. It seems to me that we ought to show them in some forcible way that we do care for them a little, and that we really rejoice in their happiness."

"What is your plan?" I asked, seeing that she had one to suggest.

"You know that I am making officer in Eden when Wayne and Alice are out of the way," she said. "And to-morrow night I am inclined to exercise a little authority upon my own account. I have a great mind to call out the whole Eden army of young people, even to the little ones. Alice would be delighted to have the little ones called together in that way in honor of her wedding."

"Wouldn't that give too much of a military aspect to it?"

"No, for we would be without arms and in undress uniform, of course. With the children present that idea would never enter any one's head. What do you think of it?"

"What do I think of it? That it is worthy of the genius of a grand marshal in the Eden army. Pray heaven that you may not be opposed to me in the next war!"

She laughed. "Why shouldn't we fight if there should ever be the need of it?" she demanded.

"Why? Because! That is a woman's reason and therefore it ought to be a good one with you. If you want a better reason I fear I cannot give it to you, except that I must remind you that the innate gallantry of the men would not allow you to do anything of the kind."

"And that is the very reason why we should belong to the army," she declared. "The men would not propose war if their wives and sweethearts were murdered in, cold blood, as well as themselves."

During the whole evening I had Stella to myself. We drifted from point to point only to settle at last in our favorite place, the corner by her piano. I did not try to advance my suit directly, in our talk, but before I went I reminded her that the next day would be my last in Eden. "Please do not work yourself up into a heroic mood for our last night together," I said. "I would far rather find you in a melting one, for to-morrow evening I shall ask you finally for your love and for yourself."

"How quickly would I give you both, Stanley, if you did not ask of me an impossible condition!" she declared. "You know that, and there is no use in denying it."

"Do not speak of impossibilities, Stella," I begged. "Nothing is impossible to the one who wills. You will find your mission in the world, if that is what you are thinking of. I shall not interfere with you in that."

"No," she said. "I have no mission in the world. I am not a reformer. I am not even a philanthropist, as Wayne is. Some times I think that I hate humanity in the abstract, it is so selfish and unfeeling. But we have discovered a new humanity here. One where man really loves his neighbor as himself. And I love this new humanity, I fear, even more than I do you."

"You will think differently when you realize that Wayne and Alice have found the perfect happiness."

"Do you think so? I am sure you are mistaken, but you shall have even that chance. You should not complain of your chances, surely. You are entering the lists with me with my heart upon your side. And yet you are to be vanquished, poor fellow, and I am really sorry for you. Why couldn't you have looked for a lady less set in her ways than I have been?"

"Your memory shall be dearer to me than any other woman's love, Stella. And you!—you declare that you will marry within the year!"

She laughed. "Is marriage the highest condition of existence?" she asked. "Why should not one be wedded to the world and to all the glorious things which the world contains?"

"Because one can have the world and a husband, too, if she is sensible and not inclined to be stubborn," I declared.

Her hand remained for a moment in mine as we parted. "Good night, my friend," she said with a tender intonation in her voice.

I wondered what the result would be if I should take her into my arms and cla

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for address of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Monroe Doctrine.

A. S. T., Barnesville, Kan., writes: "Please explain in the Question Bureau what the Monroe doctrine is."

After the Napoleonic wars, there was formed in Europe the "Holy Aulance," among Russia, France, Austria and Prussia, to maintain the monarchial system of government in Europe. It was supposed they contemplated the extension of their operations to America, especially with reference to the colonies of Spain, some of which had declared their independence, which had been recognized by the United States. President Monroe, in his annual message to Congress, December 2, 1823, said the following, which embodies the "Monroe Doctrine." It is understood, in general terms, to mean political protection and a guarantee of freedom from European interference to all independent countries south of us, by the United States:

"It was stated at the commencement of the last session that a great effort was then making in Spain and Portugal to improve the condition of the people of those countries, and that it appeared to be conducted with extraordinary moderation. It need scarcely be remarked that the result has been, so far, very different from what was anticipated. Of events in that quarter of the globe, with which we have so much intercourse, and from which we derive our origin, we have always been anxious and interested spectators. The citizens of the United States cherish sentiments the most friendly in favor of the liberty and happiness of their fellow men on that side of the Atlantic. In the wars of the European powers, in matters relating to themselves, we have never taken any part, nor does it comport with our policy to do so. It is only when our rights are invaded, or seriously menaced, that we resent injuries or make preparations for our defense. With the movements in this hemisphere we are, of necessity, more immediately connected, and by causes which must be obvious to all enlightened and impartial observers. The political system of the allied powers is essentially different, in this respect, from that of America. This difference proceeds from that which exists in their respective governments. And to the defense of our own, which has been achieved by the loss of so much blood and treasure, and matured by the wisdom of their most enlightened citizens, and under which we have enjoyed unexampled felicity, this whole nation is devoted.

"We owe it, therefore, to candor, and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and those powers, to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European power we have not interfered, and shall not interfere. But with the governments who have declared their independence, and maintained it, and whose independence we have, on great consideration, and just principles, acknowledged, we could not view any interposition for the purpose of oppressing them, or controlling, in any other manner, their destiny by any European power in any other light than as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition towards the United States."

Kentucky Lands.

Blade Reader, Livingston, Ky., has our thanks for the following answer to a recent query:

"In reply to J. L. C., of Ballagh, Neb., in Bureau of Weekly Blade of April 11, will say that land in the mountain parts of Kentucky was originally bought up in large boundaries of one, two, three and four thousand acres, and sometimes much more. Counties are not divided into townships or sections. Lands are described by metes and bounds, by which lines are bounded, as the enclosed bill of sale will show."

The following are two descriptions from the handbill which was inclosed in the above letter. The names are omitted by request:

"No. 1.—A tract of land known as the R—— Place, near Mt. Vernon, Ky., and lying adjoining the lands of W. M., deceased, now S. D.'s; R. L.'s 50 acre survey, now T. K.'s; N.'s old survey; the Wm. A.'s 50 acre survey; V. H.'s 100 acres, now B.'s; Wm. H.'s 180 acre survey; D. L., sr.'s 100 acre survey; the M.-Vernon and Somerset roads; O. A.'s new G. L. tract; the Joplin tract; the old M. M. tract; the C. F. tract; the A. tract, and others and containing 1,070 acres."

"No. 2.—A tract of land adjoining No. 1 and containing 70 acres, more or less, beginning at a stone in N.'s line, thence S. 5 W. 150 poles, to a line of the aforesaid R. survey; thence N. 44, W. 98 4-10 poles to a store with pointers; thence N. 46, E. 71 poles to the beginning."

Motion of the Sun.

J. F. Higbee, Mo., asks: "Is the sun stationary in the heavens, or does it revolve through space? If it travels through space, what is its course, and does it move and by what is its motion governed and why do not the fixed stars seem to change their positions?"

The sun revolves on its axis, the same as does the earth. It also has a motion through space, carrying all the planets with it. This motion is in the direction of the constellation Hercules, but its rate is not known. It has been conjectured that it is circling in some enormous orbit around the star Alcyone, of the Pleiades, but the evidence is not yet enough to prove this. The reason the fixed stars do not seem to change their positions is because of their enormous distances.

Kaolin in Illinois.

J. E. Y. H., Albion, Ill., has our thanks for the following information:

"In the Question Bureau of your issue of April 11, in answer to T. J. G., of Verey, Okla., you say 'both of this kaolin are found at Brindon, Vt. We know of no other deposits in the United States.'

"There is to my personal knowledge a superior article of kaolin found near Golconda, Ill., and it has been worked, but for some years past work has ceased."

We have no doubt there are other beds in the country. We have all the materials for a large porcelain industry, if protected from the competition of European underpaid labor by a proper protective tariff.

Coin's Financial School.

J. H. M., Athens, Ill., and T. C. N., Lansing, Mich., ask what The Blade thinks of the statements in "Coin's Financial School." Some of the statements are true; some are incorrect, or misleading, because only partially stated. We are contemplating a discussion of the book, showing the truth in it, and the wrong deductions. Of course, you understand there never was such a person as "Coin" is represented to have been. There was such a series of lectures, and that the several prominent Chicago gentlemen who are represented as being silenced or converted by "Coin" hold the views they have always held on the subject. We are told, though it seems incredible, that a great many people read, believe the story of Coin's lectures, the conversations, and so on.

Artificial Ice.

A. B. Ottawa Lake, Mich.: The process of making artificial ice depends upon the physical law that the expansion of a liquid into a gas causes a large degree of heat to become latent, thus causing intense cold. Ammonia gas is reduced to liquid form by powerful pressure by steam pumps. The vessels in which it is stored are cooled as far as possible. Then the liquid ammonia is conducted in pipes to the freezing mechanism, which surrounds pans filled with pure cold water. Here it is allowed to turn again into a gas, producing a degree of cold sufficient to freeze the water into solid blocks of ice. When this is done, the ammonia gas is again liquefied, and used over and over again.

Rhode Island's Capitals.

J. R. W., Eldorado, Ill., asks: "Why has Rhode Island two capitals?"

Roger Williams founded a colony at Providence, called "Providence Plantations." Another colony was founded on Rhode Island, in Narragansett Bay, at Newport. These were separate from each other. They were united under a royal charter, as the "Colony of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations." The people of each colony were more or less jealous of each other, and neither wished to give up the capital. So it was arranged that the legislature should meet at Providence and Newport alternately.

Changing the Ratio.

A. O. C., Charlotte, Kan., writes: "If the coinage ratio of silver to gold was changed to 32 to 1 and given free coinage to both, what assurance have we that the bullion value of silver would not keep falling as it has in the past twenty years, and thus require another change in twenty years of 64 to 1?"

We have no assurance. We would depend entirely on the demand for silver the world over, and the volume of silver the world produces. We have the belief, however, that we could secure an agreement on a ratio by all the great commercial nations of the world, and all admit silver to free coinage, making it basic money, that the ratio would be presumably permanent.

Is It a Fraud?

A. L., Artemas, Pa., writes: "Will you please inform me through your Question Bureau, if a national monument is to be erected in honor of the soldier? The movement is said to have been commenced in 1880 and the money is to be raised by selling pictures of the monument. A man has been canvassing this part of Pennsylvania."

The Blade has not been informed of any such project. If such an one is in contemplation, proposed by responsible people—the G. A. R., for instance—we should be glad to help it along; if it is a fraud, it should be exposed. Who can give any reliable information about it?

Dimetallism in France.

S. G., Lake Peak, Wash.: There is no man and no body of men high enough to purchase the support of The Blade for any scheme whatever. Whatever you may find advocated in its editorial columns is done because we believe it for the best interests of the American people, and it is not paid for in any shape. France keeps her silver at par with gold in the same way the United States does. See editorial on 4th page of to-day's paper headed "Definitions of Dimetallism."

Hebrews Not Denied Suffrage.

Reader, Chillicothe, O., writes: "I have been told that the Jew is denied his right of suffrage as a citizen in the United States. If this be true, please explain why."

It is not true. No state is allowed to make religious belief a test of citizenship. The Hebrews enjoy the right of suffrage in every state, and many of them have held office, or are holding it now.

Keeping Eggs in Winter.

G. E. S., Avery, Neb., has our thanks for the following answer to a query:

"In the Question Bureau, J. A., of Michigan Bluff, Cal., asks for a good recipe to keep eggs in winter. I have recipe that I recommend—one that is used by parties making egg packing a business. It is very simple, but good. Take one pint fresh slacked lime and one-half pint salt; dissolve in three gallons of water; put in a small barrel and pack the eggs in the liquid."

Immigration.

L. L. D., Hobton, N. C., asks: "Please publish number of immigrants that come to this country yearly, and the comparative increase for the last five years."

The following are the figures of total immigration for the last five years:

1890	455,302
1891	560 319
1893	623,084
1893	502,917
1894	314,467

The Word "Birthday."

H. S., Tekamah, Neb., writes: "Will you answer through your paper how old a boy is one his tenth birthday? Is he 9 or 10 years old?"

As the word "birthday" is generally used, a boy's "tenth birthday" is the "tenth anniversary of his birth." On the day before he has lived full ten years, and his tenth anniversary begins his eleventh year.

Polarized Light.

W. B. M., Smithfield, O., asks: "What is the polarization of light?"

When a ray of light is passed through a transparent substance, at a certain angle—which differs for each substance—a portion of its rays are quenched. Only those pass which vibrate in the plane of polarization. The same effect is produced by the reflection of light at certain angles.

Governors of the States.

Reader, Bedford, Ind., writes: "Will you please publish a list of the governors of each of the states, giving their politics?"

We published a complete list in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of February 21. Refer to it.

The Easter Festival.

J. E. A., Cross Plains, Tex.: Easter is a festival in commemoration of the resurrection of Christ, and Good Friday a fast in commemoration of His crucifixion. They have been celebrated from the earliest ages of the Christian church.

The Salamander.

M. R., Mexico, Mo., asks: "Will you tell me what amount of heat the salamander lizard is able to endure?"

No more than any other lizard. It was a fable of the Middle Ages that this lizard would extinguish fire when thrown into it, without being burned itself; but this is a silly falsehood.

Miscellaneous.

J. E. F., Mt. Hope, Wash.: We never heard of the circumstance.

W. A. H., Toledo, O.: We do not know. Inquire at the music stores.

H. S. W., Archbold, O.: The population of Detroit by the census of 1890 was 205,876.

M. D. L., Dongola, Ill.: Write to the publishers. If they have any copies left, they will be glad to sell to you.

S. M., Fidelity, O.: Apply to the "Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C."

T. J. B., Collins, Ind.: The incident was real which forms the foundation for the poem of "Barbara Frietchie." It occurred at Chambersburg, Pa., during the rebel invasion in the summer of 1864.

N. S. B., Ada, Kan.: Dealers pay different prices for old United States stamps of the war era. Write to some dealer in stamps for catalogue. We can not give addresses.

A. E. P., Sweeden, Ga.: The International Sunday school lessons are prepared by a committee representing the principal evangelical churches. The Roman Catholics are not represented, and have nothing to do with the lessons.

F. W. L., Surprise, Neb.: No, most emphatically we do not believe this country is on a downward course. Everything is changing in the world, slowly but surely, but change does not mean degradation. There is no evidence of any downward tendency that we can see.

MISS ROCKEFELLER'S CAB.

Swell Private Vehicle Employed by the Millionaire's Daughter.

Miss Rockefeller, daughter of the man who makes so much money out of kerosene oil, is very sensible in her ideas, and this picture proves it, says the New York World. It is the picture of the hansom cab in which she

MISS ROCKEFELLER'S CAB.

drives about on shopping excursions. It is pulled by a black horse, who lifts his front feet as high as he can, and it is driven by a gentleman with a fur collar, who is very proud of his profession. The cab has rubber tires, which makes cobble stones pleasant. It is black, and as far from showy as anything in this world can be, except a street car. It is so simple that it is conspicuous. It is easy to get in and out of, and when it rains a thick plate glass front comes down and keeps it dry.

It is a constant round of care and toil from which there is no escape. How essential, then, are health and strength, and yet with how many women these are altogether lacking. They are tired all day and unable to sleep at night. In this condition the system will soon break down.

Restore the Strength,

overcome that tired feeling, build up the system by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late. This great medicine is exactly what overworked women need. It makes pure, rich blood, creates an appetite, gives strength to the nerves.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Late Books to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

The Arthurian Epic, by S. Humphreys Gurteen, M. A., is brought out by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City. It is as declared upon the title page a comparative study of the Cambrian, Breton and Anglo-Norman Versions of the Story and Tennyson's Idylls of the King. In the volume the lovers of our old English literature will find much of fascination, for it is the work of one who was especially interested in these old romances.

The Story of Christine Rochefort, by Helen Choate Prince, is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. The scene of the action is in historic Blois and the tale turns upon anarchy and its supporters. The principal characters are a manufacturer, who is hated by his operatives because he has money and they have not; his wife Christine, a sympathetic, true-hearted woman; an anarchist, who has many good qualities and promotes a strike through principle, and a peacemaker in a parish priest. French provincial life is well portrayed in the book; the delineation of character is excellent, and a very vivid picture is made of the way in which a community may be stirred through its passions.

The Real Chinaman, by Chester Holcombe, is a handsome volume issued by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York City. The author was for many years Interpreter, secretary of legation, and acting minister of the United States at Peking, and therefore has had an opportunity of studying these strange people with whom the nations of the West have very few points of contact and those are very recent. He depreciates in the beginning any judgment founded upon a comparison with ourselves. He treats very fully of the language, government, home and social life, the religions, superstitions, dress, courts of law, education and literature—in fact everything which bears upon the Chinese as a people, viewing them from an unprejudiced standpoint. The volume is full of interest and valuable. It is finely illustrated.

The Cassell Publishing company issues in paper covers one of the interesting stories of W. Clark Russell, entitled The Emigrant ship. It is an account of wild adventures upon the sea by a crowd of emigrants who were going to settle upon an island. The captain is the principal character, a young man of considerable force and judgment who carries himself in difficult circumstances extremely well.

The Women of the United States, by C. De Varigny, is translated from the French by Arabella Ward, and published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. In the pages of this book is given the Frenchman's idea of American women, and very interesting it is. One can see, of course, that it is written from the foreigner's standpoint, and many things are very amusing and others exasperating because of the lack of understanding evinced. It is however, in some ways a good medicine for American women to take.

Among the novels in paper covers are the following: In the Belgravia series, published by the United States Book company, New York, is Mr. Witt's Widow, by Anthony Hope.

The Grandee: a Novel, by Armando Palacio Valdez, translated from the Spanish, and published by Geo. Gottsberger Peck, 11 Murray street, New York city.

A Country Sweetheart, by Dora Russell, author of His Will and Hers. The Broken Seal, etc., published by Rand, McNally & Co., New York; and Gismonda, by the well known French author Victorien Sardou, which is a novelization of the celebrated play by A. D. Hall, and published by Street & Smith, 20 Rose street, New York City.

A very beautiful volume for boys and girls is one published by Frederick A. Stokes company, of New York, entitled Stories for All the Year, by Katharine Mellowes Rice. It is made up of stories which have appeared in the various publications, Harper's Young People, St. Nicholas, Wide Awake, Treasure Trove and New York Observer, and won popularity therein They are handsomely illustrated from original designs by W. St. John Harper.

Jewish Literature and Other Essays, by Gustav Karpeles, is brought out by the Jewish Publication society of America, Philadelphia. These essays, for that is what the volume is made up of, were given in the form of addresses in the great cities of Germany before different association, and were so kindly received that the author was stimulated to bring them out in book form. The volume presents a great deal of matter of exceeding interest.

In the Prismatic Library, published by F. T. Neely, Chicago, comes Father Stafford, by Anthony Hope, author of A Man of Mark. The Prisoner of Zenda, etc. It is a bright story, well told.

In the Lakewood Series, published by the United States Book company, comes For the Sake of the Family, by May Crommelin, author of the Freaks of Lady Fortune, etc. It is a very well told story of self-sacrifice and sorrow, which is, however, finally turned to joy.

From the same house comes also in paper covers Catmur's Cave, by Richard Dowling, author of Sweet Inisfail, A Baffling Quest, Miracle Gold, etc. The story is full of incident and ends pleasantly.

Myths of Northern Lands, by H. A. Guerber, is published by the American Book company, New York. The aim of the author is to familiarize the descendents of the ancient people of the Northern Lands with a knowledge of the myths which have such an influence over our customs, arts and literature. These myths all have a meaning, most of them having a religious coloring, and something of a poetical cast. The work is very interesting and will doubtless receive as warm a welcome as this author's Myths of Greece and Rome. A glossary and complete index has been added to adapt this book for general use in libraries and public schools.

The Improved Ready Reckoner is issued by Porter and Coates, of Philadelphia. It contains tables showing the amount and value of any quantity of merchandise at any price from a quarter of a cent to ten dollars, either by weight or measure; also tables of wages and board by the day, week and month; measurement of timber, weight of grain, interest tables for different states and other things useful.

The King in Yellow, by Robert W. Chambers, is published by F. Tennyson Neely, Chicago, in his Prismatic Library. It is made up of a number of different weird narratives, some of the titles being as follows: The Repairer of Reputations; The Mask; The Court of the Dragon; The Yellow Sign; The Prophets' Paradise; The Street of the Four Winds, etc. They are ghastly sort of studies, which may please lovers of the horrible, but not others.

The American Book company, of Cincinnati, O., in its series of Literature Primers, is published American Literature, by Mildred Cabell Watkins. For so small a book it is quite comprehensive.

HOT MEXICAN COMPOUNDS.

The Southern Palate Relishes Torrid Drinks and Peppery Solids.

There are three principal drinks in Mexico, and they are strictly national in their character, though many Americans learn to adopt them after a long stay, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. Mescal and tequilla are kindred spirits. The first impression produced by either of them upon the novice who has just partaken is that a torch-light procession has just marched down his throat and de can almost hear the band play. Pulque is a yeasty stuff that produces stupor, and is avoided by those who expect to make a night of it. Here you can get the tamale upon its native heath. The American article is a mild concoction of chicken and corn meal, slightly seasoned with red pepper to give it a faint zest, but the Mexican variety is compounded of pork, meal and ground pods of the Mexican chili, and is as robust in size and flavor as a Patagonian.

WOMAN'S SUFFERING.

RELIEVED BY MAIL. HOW IT IS DONE.

How a Woman Works for Her Sex.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

Seated at her desk in the bureau of correspondence, this wonderful woman opens her letters from all parts of the world. A few extracts from their contents tell the story:—

FROM IOWA. "I am in a very bad condition. My courses have stopped from catching cold, and the pain is fearful. I am all bloated up, and the pain in lower part of my body is terrible. My back and head ache all the time. What shall I do for it?" Miss L——, Des Moines.

FROM NEW JERSEY. Mrs. Lizzie DeCline, 224 Grand Street, Jersey City, relates her miseries resulting from womb trouble, from which she was relieved and cured by the timely use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She ends her letter by saying, "I owe all to you."

FROM OHIO. Mrs. Newton Cobb, of Manchester, O., writes: "I used eight bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and I am happy to say it has cured me of painful menstruations and backache. My suffering every month was dreadful. The doctors gave me morphine to ease the pain; nothing to cure me. Oh, I want to tell every one what cured me! I wish every suffering woman would write and get your advice."

FROM ILLINOIS. Miss Jennie ——, Chicago, states that she is twenty-two years of age; occupation, saleswoman in large dry goods store. Constant standing has brought on womb trouble, the symptoms of which she describes fully. She says: "Help me if you can. There are several girls I know who have written to Mrs. Pinkham, and been cured by her advice and medicine."

FROM PENNSYLV'NIA. Miss Mary Smylie, who resides at 2078 E. Susquehanna Avenue, Kensington, Phila., writes: "I am a working-girl, and must stand eleven hours every day. I have suffered terribly from painful menstruation and kidney trouble. At times my head was so dizzy I could hardly see. A friend recommended your Vegetable Compound. I am a different girl now: no more aches and pains. Oh, thank you, thank you!"

The above extracts from many hundred letters received daily by Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., go to show how easily ailing women can obtain advice and relief. Write to Mrs. Pinkham.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the most successful female medicine known to the world, can be obtained of any druggist in the land.

THEY HAD KNOWN MISFORTUNE.

Enjoyed Each Other's Society as Only the Truly Miserable Can.

They were having a real nice time together and they had told each other almost all of their private affairs when one of them remarked as she deftly removed a marshmallow from a hatpin on which she had toasted it, says the Chicago Tribune.

"Look here, girls, I wish you would tell me the very worst thing that ever happened to you."

"H'm," replied the plump brunette, "that is easy enough in my own case. It happened the last I went sleighing with Tom. You see we quarreled desperately and——"

"Was that it?" slyly put in the tall blonde.

"It was not. It was the discovery after I had refused to speak to him that I had left my handkerchief. We had five miles yet to reach home, and I had a cold anyhow, so you may imagine my sufferings."

"Mercy on us, that was nothing at all," groaned the tall blonde; "don't waste any sympathy on her, girls, but listen to me. I was just starting to dress the other day when Walter sent up a message that he had stopped on his way to the train and wouldn't I see him for a moment right away? In my haste I got on May's back hair instead of my own. It is nine shades darker, so you can imagine the effect. The parlor curtains were at the laundry, too, the sun was shining brutally in, and I discovered my mistake in the mantel mirror as I took my seat. Think of it! After he had written a poem, which was almost accepted by a magazine, to my Riotous Golden Hair!"

"O, oh!" groaned the first girl, "that was simply awful! As for me, you know I would perish before I would admire Dora's sleeves. Well, one night I staid with her and nearly died of envy at her new dark blue waist."

"The one with sleeves like sublimated sofa pillows?" queried the plump brunette.

"The same. I had on my pink one, but it faded away like a sunrise before hers. I determined to have sleeves like those or fill an early grave, so in the morning I told her that I couldn't possibly wear my pink waist home in daytime and she actually loaned me her new one."

"Even Dora has a good fit sometimes," said the tall blonde.

"M'hm. I went home as fast as I could, took off the waist which I had promised to send right back, and flew to the dressmaker with it. She promised to make my new sleeves just like 'em and I was coming peacefully away when whom should I meet on the threshold but Dora herself!"

"O, I'm how awful!"

"It was. Not as bad as it might have been, though, for she had my pink waist in her hand; she had come to have the garniture on it copied. Of course neither of us could say a word, but the one moment in which I knew that I was found out was the most awful of my life. I woke up at night bathed in cold perspiration at the thought of it."

"And no wonder," said the other girls in chorus. "Do have some more marshmallows, dear."

The melancholy girl with the brown hair heaved a sepulchral sigh: "I am glad to know that other people have woes, too, I have mine. George and I quarreled desperately yesterday because he actually said I was flirting with Jim——"

"And were you?" queried the blonde.

"Of course not. I denied it indignantly and gave back his ring on the spot. When he was gone I bundled up his books, called a messenger, and sent them off before I drew breath. To-day I discovered that I had by mistake inclosed a lot of Jim's with them, and now I'm wondering how I'm ever going to explain them away."

And for a moment there was an awed silence in the rooms.

She Opened Court.

An incident occurred at the trial of the Barber will case in the Supreme court Thursday which is a little out of the ordinary course of court proceedings. The jurors had just come in at the afternoon session and taken their seats, but Judge Hall was a few minutes late. Bessie Barber, one of the testor's bright little daughters, who has been a constant and an observing spectator during the six weeks' trial of the case, noticed the delay, and, becoming a little impatient, finally ran over and climbed up into the Sheriff's chair, reached over for the gavel and brought it down with a whack, at the same time speaking out in her sweet little voice, "O yeth, O yeth, O yeth."

Myrtle Barber, Bessie's little sister, thereupon started in quest of the tardy lawyers, and meeting one of them coming in at the door said: "Hurry up, Bessie has just opened court."

Bessie, not satisfied with opening court, later in the afternoon during the recess, made her way around into the witness stand, and raising her right hand stood there, her bright eyes appearing just above the level of the railing.

"What are you doing there, Bessie?" asked one of the counsel for the contestants, bending over her.

"I'm going just what the men do," replied Bessie.—Hartford Courant.

Victim of the Administration.

"This is the third time you have been brought before me for stealing," said the judge. "Can't you live honestly?"

"Not under the present 'ministration, sah; dar's got to be a change in national politics first."—Atlanta Constitution.

Napoleon and Talleyrand.

"There is one unpleasant feature about dying," said Talleyrand, "one cannot read one's obituaries. I should like very much to read my obituaries."

"So should I," returned Bonaparte, dryly. "Hurry up and die will you?"—Harper's Bazar.

IN THIS VICINITY

C. V. SMITH'S MISDEMAVIOR.

Time and Examination Reveals More of It.

Celina, O., April 19.—The notice of C. V. Smith, the county surveyor having his office declared vacant and A. W. Fishbaugh appointed in his stead about one week ago for his unexplained absence, which appeared in these columns, is only one little point of history in his case. The cause of his absence has not only been partially unearthed, but that he is a forger, having raised a bill of seven days' work at $4 per day to 70 days' work at $4 per day, drawing $280 instead of $28, is no longer the rumor. He has also appropriated to his own use all instruments and supplies furnished his office by the county that he could use, and literally gutted the office of about $350. Smith leaves a wife and two bright children and a loving and devoted mother to mourn his unmanly departure and a breach of trust to his Democratic friends who placed him in the position. It is an old story repeated of intoxication, gambling, with its train of evils that has reduced him to his present ranks. The amount of his defalcation is not fully known, but it is quite safe to say it is above $2,000.

Fremont-Port Clinton Electric Road

Fremont, O., April 22.—During the past winter, George B. Kerper, the Cincinnati street railway magnate, and others have been at work securing the right of way, surveying, etc., for the Fremont & Port Clinton Electric Railway. Work was to have been commenced as soon as spring opened. As yet no work on the construction has been done, and the general belief is that the Lake Shore has bought out the company to stave off competition.

Another Fatal Bonfire.

Fremont, O., April 22.—Julia, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moon, met with a bad accident Saturday. She was at play around a bonfire, when her clothes caught fire and her person was frightfully burned before the flames were extinguished.

Hurt in a Runaway.

Spencerville, O., April 19.—Charley Pohlman was horribly mangled in a runaway accident. He was driving a team of ponies, and in turning around the wagon was upset. Pohlman's feet became entangled in the lines, and he was dragged about fifteen rods.

Ohio Pensions Granted.

Washington, April 17.—The following Ohio pensions have been granted pensions:

Original—Wilbur Taylor, Topeka, Logan, at Harrison; Jonathan H. Payne, Camden, Preble; James Auld, Iberia, Morrow; William F. Brandt, Dayton, Montgomery; Charles August Maliey, Bremen, Fairfield; Ebn Spencer, Mount Grab, Brown; Albert Chapman, Bellevue, Huron; Drummond Slade, Sandusky, Erie; John A. Bevington, Fremont, Sandusky; Oliver H. Perry, Cadiz, Harrison; Charles Meyer, Holgate, Henry; Levi Perrin, Cleveland, Cuyahoga; Josephus Midkiff, Hemlock Grove, Meigs; George S. Farley, Columbus, Franklin; John D. Treen, Akron, Summit; Samuel H. Ritz, Mercer, Mount Additional—Charles W. Rathbun, Berlin Heights, Erie; Thomas Humphries, Nat. Mil. Home, Montgomery.

Restoration—John M. Todd, State Soldiers' Home, Erie.

Renewal, Reissue and Increase—George Murdock, Farmdale, Trumbull.

Increase—Alexander Campbell, Nelsonville, Athens; Austin Millington, New Dover, Ulio; Joseph Bartlett, Toledo, Lucas; William Paxson, Rock House, Hocking; Stephen S. Cornell, Canton, Stark; Robert Walsh, Jackson, Jackson; Benjamin Henry, Milton Center, Wood; John Miller, Bandsberchife, Perke; Joseph Kemp, Raccoon Island, Gallia; Thomas Dixon, Monday, Hocking; Obadiah S. Bennett, Nat. Mil. Home, Montgomery; Robert H. Mitchell, Kenton, Hardin; Alexander Hart, Salineville, Columbiana.

Reissue—Samuel Moore, Cambridge, Guernsey; Frederick Passe, South Euclid, Cuyahoga; Alfred T. Hawk, Hamilton, Hamilton; Valerius Kielwicks, Delhi, Hamilton; Sylvanus P. Galloway, Claysville, Guernsey; Samuel G. Powell, Mt. Gilead, Morrow; William S. Alexander, Lake Fork, Ashland; John Sterling Willoughby, Lake; Lewis E. Smith, McClure, Henry; Thomas Henderson, McLuny, Perry; John Keller, Nevada, Wyandot; William Taylor, Findlay, Hancock; Jerry Walters, Grand Rapids, Wood; Jacob Decker, Elyria, Lorain; Jonathan T. Mead, New London, Huron; Joseph H. Bigger, Dean, Montgomery; Charles H. McCoy, Flushing, Belmont; John Stoner, Ashland, Ashland.

Reissue and increase—John W. Miller, Santa Fe, Logan.

Original widows, etc—Sidney Lacey, Columbus, Franklin; Eliza J. Young, Willshire, Van Wert; Elizabeth Moreland, Utica, Licking; Christina Shearer (mother), Dayton, Montgomery; Lucena Storms, Byhalia, Knox; Amelia Emmon, Fields, Lorain; Ruth McIntire, Charloe, Paulding; minors of Asa Ladd, Athens, Athens; Mary A. Tuttle, Quaker City, Guernsey; minor of John R. Brownell, Springfield, Clark; minors of George N. Rowles, Ada, Hardin.

Original widows, reissue—Cordelia Switzer, Walhonding, Coshocton.

Original—Eugene P. Steward, Barnesville, Belmont; Nathan Shepfrock, Magnolia, Stark; David T. Gallagher, National Soldiers' Home, Montgomery; Thomas Walsh, National Soldiers' Home, Montgomery; Benjamin Hilbert, Hamilton, Butler; Stanton B. Judkins, Blanchester, Clinton; Richard Boyce, Homeworth Columbiana; George Taylor, McConnellsville, Morgan; Jacob F. Wagner, Canton, Stark; Mathias Delong, Dennison, Tuscarawas; Sam'l Cable, Darke, Darke; Peter Fournier, Toledo, Lucas.

Restoration, reissue and increase—Henry Willis, Shyville, Pike.

Renewal—Gustavius Hemley, Dayton, Montgomery.

Increase—Robert Sample, Youngstown, Mahoning; Henry Petts, Wellston, Jackson; John M. Corey (deceased) Fremont, Sandusky; Robert Morgan, Alexandria, Licking.

Reissue—Lewis R. Emmons, Cleveland, Cuyahoga; Philip Grimey, Loramis Shelby; Osborn S. Dotts, Farmer, Defiance; John Slavens, Galford, Pike; George M. Rabbit, East Liverpool, Columbiana; Eli Hartley, Waits, Scioto; Thomas L. Perry (dec'd), Richmond, Union; Newton Smith, Columbus, Franklin; Andrew Mikersell, Wauseon, Fulton; Valentine Flory, Fancher, Lucas; George Wertz, Zoar Station, Tuscarawas; Hugh L. Barr, alias John Henderson, De Graff, Logan; Samuel Ells, Little Hocking, Washington; Samuel R. Penney, Youngstown, Mahoning; Solon N. Wilson, Akron, Summit; Samuel Chapman, Fairborn, Greene; Asbury Lee M. Edwards, Sand Hill, Erie; Jackson Copas, Selig, Adams; Austin Waymire, Dayton, Montgomery; Henry Longman, Middletown, Butler; Richard S. Mapes, Bucyrus, Crawford; David V. Pearson, Georgetown, Brown; David F. Baker, Xenia, Green; George W. Bonsel, Wharton, Wyandot; Libni P. Sheetz (dec'd), Sandersville, Gallia.

Original widows, etc.—Sarah A. Smothers, Paulding, Paulding; Mary J. Barton, Weston, Wood; Mary Ann Jones, Gomer, Allen; Sarah J. Sheets, Saundersville, Gallia; Caroline Rhein, Shepard, Franklin.

Original—John E. Sawyer, Geneva, Ashtabula; George McWilliams, Lowellsville, Mahoning; Wm. H. Ikman, Clyde, Sandusky; Daniel Ready, Montgomery, Hamilton.

Additional—Wm. H. Doan, Hamilton, Butler; Thomas O. Mangle, National Military Home, Montgomery; Wm. H. Pancost, Madison, Lake.

Restoration and Increase—John E. Wilcox, Maumee, Lucas.

Renewal and Increase—Samuel C. Bowen, Convoy, Van Wert.

Increase—John Heher, Glendale, Hamilton; Wm. H. Sloan, National Military Home, Montgomery.

Reissue—Samuel T. Naylor, Canal Dover, Tuscarawas; George A. Hall, Paulding, Paulding; Henry Mengle, Bucyrus, Crawford; Henry Still, Miffinville, Franklin; George P. Hogan, Youngstown, Mahoning; George Scheets, Toledo, Lucas; Louis Ford, Jamestown, Greene; Wm. Green, Chauncey, Athens; Peter Clevell, Dayton, Montgomery; Henry B. Stuckney, Worthington, Franklin; Joseph W. O'Neall, Lebanon, Warren; John Devitt, Hillsborough, Highland.

Original widows, etc—Jane Shubert, Cynthiana, Pike; Harriet A. Pomeroy, Lodi, Medina; minors of Joshua B. Furrow, Terre Haute, Champaign.

Original widows, reissue—Sarah M. Smith, West Newton, Allen.

Original—Robert Young, Urban, Champaign; Peter Lawrence, Nat. Soldiers' Home, Montgomery; Isaac L. Shimp, Conneaut, Ashtabula; Charles J. Higgins, Peabody, Marion; James L. Thomas, Nat. Soldiers' Home, Montgomery; William J. Monroe, Columbus, Franklin; John H. Bloom, Greenville, Darke; William De Craf, Nat. Soldiers' Home, Montgomery; David H. Hashbeerger, Hamler, Henry; Henry Diehl, Sandusky, Erie; Charles C. Deedrick, Toledo, Lucas; William Hilgemann, Cincinnati, Hamilton; William Bird, Cincinnati, Hamilton.

Increase—James N. Vance, Powell, Delaware; Kirk Johnson, Weston, Wood; Washington Kimes, Chester, Meigs.

Reissue—Burget McConnaughy, Bridgeport, Belmont; Isaac Wilson, Zanesville, Muskingum; Thomas J. Ferguson, Lyons, Fulton; Calvin Eigler, Colerain, Belmont; James J. Hatman (dec'd), Kenton, Hardin; Edwin F. Jenkins, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Valentine Hoffman, Parama, Cuyahoga; William Hood, New Weston, Darke; John W. Fellows, Cincinnati, Hamilton; James Fleming, Cincinnati, Hamilton; Thomas B. Lawson, Middleport, Meigs.

Original Widows, etc.—Dollie E. Harman, Kenton, Hardin; Mary M. Wines, Middleport, Meigs; Sarah A. Brown, Westland, Morgan; Henry Zear (father), Spencerville, Allen.

Original Widows Supplemental—Minor of John Congleton, Marietta, Washington.

Original—Alvin H. Evans, Auburndale, Lucas; Joshua Dean, De Graff, Logan; Mary Clark, Clarksville, Clinton; Daniel Peterson, Converse, Van Wert; William Boberemeyer, Dayton, Montgomery; John D. Means, De Graff, Logan; George B. Robson, London, Madison; Sylvester C. Davison, Camph Ilsport, Portage; John Feller, Cleveland, Cuyahoga; William Clay Henry Dawson, Montgomery; Bennet E. Mardorove, Akron, Summit; Charles Anthony, Bradford, Miami.

Renewal, Reissue and Increase—John W. Dryer, Nat. Soldiers' Home, Montgomery.

Renewal and increase—George Pfaff, Berea, Cuyahoga.

Increase—Johannes Storck, Hamilton, Butler; Bennett S. James, Springfield, Clarke; Henry Collins, Midland City, Clinton; Perry S. Irvine, Kinnikinnick, Ross; Christian Schall, National Soldiers' Home, Montgomery; John Hogan, National Soldiers' Home, Montgomery.

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE TALKS OF THE CRUELTY OF SIN.

He Discusses the Penalty of Wrong Doing—A Lesson From the Robbery of the Dead.

New York, April 22.—There is no diminution in the vast numbers that assemble from Sunday to Sunday to listen to the eloquent sermons of Rev. Dr. Talmage. Yesterday he chose for his subject, "After the Battle," the text selected being I Samuel xxxi, 8: "And it came to pass on the morrow when the Philistines came to strip the slain, that they found Saul and his three sons fallen in Mount Gilboa."

Some of you were at South Mountain, or Shiloh, or Ball's Bluff, or Gettysburg, on Northern or Southern side, and I ask you if there is any sadder sight than a battlefield after the guns have stopped firing? I walked across the field of Antietam just after the conflict. The scene was so sickening I shall not describe it. Every valuable thing had been taken from the bodies of the dead, for there are always vultures hovering over and around an army, and they pick up the watches, and the memorandum books, and the letters, and the daguerreotypes, and the hats, and the coats, applying them to their own uses. The dead make no resistance. So there are always camp followers going on and after an army, as when Scott went down into Mexico, as when Napoleon marched up toward Moscow, as when Von Moltke went to Sedan. There is a similar scene in my text.

Saul and his army had been horribly cut to pieces. Mount Gilboa was ghastly with the dead. On the morrow the stragglers came on to the field, and they lifted the lachet of the helmet from under the chin of the head, and they picked up the swords and bent them on their knee to test the temper of the metal, and they opened the wallets and counted the coin. Saul lay dead along the ground, eight or nine feet in length, and I suppose the cowardly Philistines, to show their bravery, leaped upon the trunk of his carcass, and jeered at the fallen slain, and whistled through the mouth of his helmet. Before night those cormorants had taken everything valuable from the field: "And it came to pass on the morrow, when the Philistines came to strip the slain, that they found Saul and his three sons fallen in Mount Gilboa."

Before I get through to-day I will show you that the same process is going on all the world over, and every day, and that when men have fallen, Satan and the world, so far from pitying them or helping them go to work, remorselessly take what little there is left, thus stripping the slain.

There are tens of thousands of young men every year coming from the country to our great cities. They come with brave hearts and grand expectations. The country lads sit down in the village grocery, with their feet on the iron rod around the red-hot stove, in the evening, talking over the prospects of the young man who has gone off into the city. Two or three of them think that perhaps he may get along very well and succeed, but the most of them prophesy failure, for it is very hard to think that those whom we knew in boyhood will ever make any great success in the world.

But our young man has a fine position in a dry goods store. The month is over, and he gets his wages. He is not accustomed to have so much money belonging to himself. He is a little excited, and does not know exactly what to do with it, and he spends it in some places where he ought not. Soon there come up new companions and acquaintances from the barrooms and the saloons of the city. Soon that young man begins to waver in the balance of temptation, and soon his soul goes down. In a few months, or a few years, he has fallen. He is morally dead. He is a mere corpse of what he once was. The harpies of sin snuff up the taint and come on to the field. His garments gradually give out. He has pawned his watch. His health is failing him. His credit perishes. He is too poor to stay in the city, and he is too poor to pay his way down to the country. Down! down! Why do the low fellows of the city now stick to him so closely? Is it to help him back to a moral and spiritual life? Oh, no! I will tell you why they stay: they are Philistines stripping the slain. Do not look where I point, but yonder stands a man who once had a beautiful home in this city. His house had elegant furniture, his children were beautifully clad, his name was synonymous with honor and usefulness; but evil habit knocked at his front door, knocked at his back door, knocked at his parlor door, knocked at his bed room door. Where is the piano? Sold to pay the rent. Where is the hat rack? Sold to pay the butcher's bill. Where are the carpets? Sold to get bread. Where is the wardrobe? Sold to get rum. Where are the daughters? Working their fingers off in trying to keep the family together. Worse and worse until everything is gone. Who is that going up the front steps of that house? That is a creditor, hoping to find some chair or bed that has not been levied upon. Who are those two gentlemen now going up the front steps? The one is a constable, the other is a sheriff. Why do they go there? The unfortunate is morally dead, socially dead, financially dead. Why do they go there? I will tell you why the creditors, and the constables, and the sheriffs go there. They are, some on their own account and some on account of the law, stripping the slain.

An ex-member of Congress, one of the most eloquent men that ever stood in the House of Representatives, said in his last moments: "This is the end. I am dying—dying on a borrowed bed, covered by a borrowed sheet, in a house built by public charity. Bury me under that tree in the middle of the field, where I shall not be crowded, for I have been crowded all my life." Where were the jolly politicians and the dissipating comrades who had been with him, laughing at his jokes, applauding his eloquence, and plunging him into sin? They have left. Why? His money is gone, his wit is gone, everything is gone. Why should they stay any longer? They have completed their work. They have stripped the slain.

There is another way, however, of doing the same work. Here is a man who, through his sin, is prostrate. He acknowledges that he has done wrong. Now is the time for you to go to that man and say: "Thousands of people have been as far astray as you are and got back." Now is the time for you to go to that man and tell him of the omnipotent grace of God that is sufficient for any poor soul. Now is the time to go to tell him how swearing John Bunyan, through the grace of God, afterward came to the Celestial City. Now is the time to go to that man and tell him how profligate Newton came, through conversion, to be a world-renowned preacher of righteousness. Now is the time to tell that man that multitudes who have been pounded with all the flails of sin and dragged through all the sewers of pollution, at last have risen to positive dominion of moral power.

You do not tell me that, do you? No. You say to him: "Loan you money? No. You are down. You will have to go to the dogs. Lend you a dollar? I would not lend you five cents to keep you from the gallows. You are debauched! Get out of my sight, now! Down; you will have to stay down!" And thus those bruised and battered men are sometimes accosted by those who ought to lift them up. Thus the last vestige of hope is taken from them. Thus those who ought to go and lift and save them are guilty of stripping the slain.

The point I want to make is this; sin is hard, cruel, and merciless. Instead of helping a man up, it helps him down, and when, like Saul and his comrades, you lie on the field, it will come and steal your sword and helmet and shield, leaving you to the jackal and the crow.

But the world and Satan do not do all their work with the outcast and abandoned. A respectable impenitent man comes to die. He is flat on his back. He could not get up if the house was on fire. Adroitest medical skill and gentlest nursing have been a failure. He has come to his last hour. What does Satan do for such a man? Why, he fetches up all the inapt, disagreeable and harrowing things in his life. He says: "Do you remember those chances you had for heaven and missed them? Do you remember all those lapses in conduct? Do you remember all those opprobrious words and thoughts and actions? Don't remember them, eh? I'll make you remember them." And then he takes all the past and empties it on the death-bed, as the mail-bags are emptied on the postoffice floor. The man is sick. He cannot get away from them.

Then the man says to Satan: "You have deceived me. You told me that all would be well. You said that there would be no trouble at the last. You told me if I did so and so, you would do so and so. Now you come me up and submerge me with everything evil." "Ha! ha!" says Satan. "I was only fooling you. It is mirth for me to see you suffer. I have been for thirty years plotting to get you just where you are. It is hard for you now. It will be worse for you after awhile. It pleases me. Lie still, sir. Don't flinch or shudder. Come, now I will tear off from you the last rag of expectation. I will round away from your soul the last hope. I will leave you bare for the beating of the storm. It is my business to strip the slain."

While men are in robust health, and their digestion is good, and their nerves are strong, they think their physical strength will get them through the last exigency. They say it is only cowardly women who are afraid of the last, and cry out for God. "Wait till I come to die. I will show you. You won't hear me pray, nor call for a minister, nor want a chapter read me from the Bible." But after the man has been three weeks in a sick room his nerves are not so steady, and his worldly companions are not anywhere near to cheer him up, and he is persuaded that he must quit life; his physical courage is all gone.

He jumps at the fall of a teaspoon in a saucer. He shivers at the idea of going away. He says: "Wife, I don't think my infidelity is going to take me through. For God's sake don't bring up the children to do as I have done. If you feel like it, I wish you would read a verse or two out of Fannie's Sabbath school hymn-book or New Testament." But Satan breaks in and says, "You have always thought religion trash and a lie; don't give up at the last. Besides that, you cannot, in the hour you have to live, get off on that track. Die as you lived. With my great black wings I shut out that light. Die in darkness. I rend away from you that last vestige of hope. It is my business to strip the slain."

A man who had rejected Christianity and thought it all trash, came to die. He was in the sweat of a great agony, and his wife said: "We had better have some prayer." "Mary, not a breath of that," he said. "The lightest word of prayer would roll back on me like rocks on a drowning man. I have come to the hour of test. I had a chance, but I forfeited it. I believed in a liar, and he has left me in the lurch. Mary, bring me Tom Paine, that book that I swore by and lived by, and pitch it into the fire, and let it burn and burn as I myself shall soon burn." And then, with the foam on his lip and his hands tossing wildly in the air, he cried out: "Blackness of darkness! Oh, my God, too late!" And the spirits of darkness whistled up from the depth, and wheeled around and around, and came, stripping the slain. Sin is a luxury now; it is exhilaration now; it is victory now; it is defeat; it is extermination; it is jackalism; it is robbing the dead; it is stripping the slain. Give it up to-day—give it up! Oh, how you have been cheated on, my brother, from one thing to another! All these years you have been under an evil mastery that you understood not. What have your companions done for you? What have they done for your health? Nearly ruined it by carousal. What have they done for your fortune? Almost scattered it by spendthrift behavior. What have they done for your reputation? Almost ruined it with good men. What have they done for your immortal soul? Almost insured its everthrow.

You are hastening on toward the consummation of all that is sad. To-day you stand and think, but it is only for a moment, and then you will tramp on and at the close of this service you will go out, and the question will be: "How did you like the sermon?" And one man will say: "I didn't like it at all;" but neither of the answers will touch the tremendous fact, that if impenitent, you are going at thirty knots an hour toward shipwreck! Yes, you are in a battle where you will fall; and while your surviving relatives will take your remaining estate, and the cemetery will take your body, the messenger of darkness will take your soul, and come and go about you stripping the slain.

Many are crying out: "I admit I am slain, I admit it!" On what battlefield, my brothers? By what weapon? "Polluted imagination," says one man; "intoxicating liquor," says another man; "My own hard heart," says another man. Do you realize this? Then I come to tell you that the omnipotent Christ is ready to walk across this battlefield, and revive, and resuscitate, and resurrect your dead soul. Let him take your hand and rub away the numbness; your head, and bathe off the aching; your heart, and stop its wild throb. He brought Lazarus to life; he brought Jairus' daughter to life; he brought the young man of Nain to life, and these are three proofs anyhow that he can bring you to life. When the Philistines came down on the field, they stepped between the corpses, and they rolled over the dead, and they took away everything that was valuable; and so it was with the people that followed after the armies at Chancellorsville, and at Pittsburg Landing, and at Stone River, and at Atlanta, stripping the slain; but the Northern and Southern women—God bless them!—came on the field with basins, and pads, and towels, and lint, and cordials, and Christian encouragement, and the poor fellows that lay there lifted up their arms and said: "Oh, how good that does feel since you dressed it!" and others looked up and said: "Oh, how you make me think of my mother!" and others said: "Tell the folks at home I died thinking about them!" and another looked up and said: "Miss, won't you sing me a verse of 'Home, Sweet Home,' before I die?" And then the tattoo was sounded, and the hats were off, and the service was read: "I am the resurrection and the life;" and in honor of the departed the muskets were loaded, and the command given, "Present—fire;" And there was a shingle set up at the head of the grave, with the epitaph of "Lieutenant ——— in the Fourteenth Massachusetts Regulars," or "Captain ——— in the Fifteenth Regiment of South Carolina Volunteers." And so now, across this great field of moral and spiritual battle, the angels of God come walking among the slain, and there are voices of comfort, and voices of hope, and voices of resurrection, and voices of heaven.

One night I saw a tragedy on the corner of Broadway and Houston street. A young man, evidently doubting as to which direction he had better take, his hat lifted high enough so that you could see he had an intelligent forehead, stout chest; he had a robust development. Splendid young man. Cultured young man. Honored young man. Why did he stop there while so many were going up and down? The fact is, that very young man has a good angel and a bad angel contending for the mastery of his spirit, and there was a good angel and a bad angel struggling with that young man's soul at the corner of Broadway and Houston street. "Come with me," said the good angel; "I will take you home; I will lovingly escort you all through life with supernatural protection; I will bless every cup you drink out of, every couch you rest on, every doorway you enter; I will consecrate your every sorrow, your every sweat when you toil, and at the last I will hand over your grave into the hand of the bright angel of a Christian resurrection. In answer to your father's petition and your mother's prayer, I have been sent of the Lord out of heaven to be your guardian spirit. Come with me," said the good angel in a voice of unearthly symphony. It was music like that which drops from a lute of heaven when a seraph breathes on it.

"No, no," said the bad angel, "come with me; I have something better to offer; the wines I pour are from chalices of bewitching carousal; the dance I lead is over floor tessellated with unrestrained indulgencies; there is no God to frown on the temples of sin where I worship. The skies are Italian. The paths I tread are through meadows, daisied and primrosed. Come with me." The young man hesitated in the street. His hesitation was ruin, and the bad angel smote the good angel until it departed, spreading wings through the starlight upward and away until a door flashed open in the sky and forever the wings vanished.

That was the turning point in that young man's history; for, the good angel flown, he hesitated no longer, but started on a pathway which is beautiful at the opening, but blasted at the last. The bad angel leading the way, opened gate after gate, and at each gate the road became rougher and the sky more lurid, and what was peculiar, as the gate slammed shut it came to with a jar that indicated that it would never open.

Passed each portal, there was a grinding of locks and a shoving of bolts; and the scenery on either side of the road changed from gardens to deserts; and the June air became a cutting December blast, and the bright wings of the bad angel turned to sackcloth, and the eyes of light became hollow with hopeless grief, and the fountains, that at the start had tossed with wine, poured forth bubbling tears and foaming blood, and on the right side of the road there was a serpent, and the man said to the bad angel, "What is that serpent?" and the answer was, "That is the serpent of stinging remorse." On the left side of the road there was a lion, and the man asked the bad angel, "What is that lion?" and the answer was, "That is the lion of all-devouring despair." A vulture flew through the sky, and the man asked the bad angel, "What is that vulture?" and the answer was, "That is the vulture waiting for the carcasses of the slain."

And then the man began to try to pull off from him the folds of something that had wound him round and round, and he said to the bad angel, "What is it that twists me in this awful convolution?" and the answer was, "That is the worm that never dies." And then the man said to the bad angel, "What does all this mean? I insisted in what you said at the corner of Broadway and Houston street; I trusted it all, and why have you thus deceived me?"

Then the last deception fell off the charmer, and it said: "I was sent forth from the pit to destroy your soul: I watched my chance for many a long year; when you hesitated that night on Broadway I gained my triumph now! You are here. Ha! ha! You are here. Come, now let us fill these two chalices of fire, and bring together to darkness and woe to death. Hail! Hail!" Oh, young man, will the good angel sent forth by Christ, or the bad angel sent forth by sin, get the victory over your soul? Their wings are interlocked this moment above you, contending for your destiny, as above the Anennines, eagle and condor fight mid-sky. This hour may decide your destiny.

Scott's Emulsion

is not a secret remedy. It is simply the purest Norway Cod-liver Oil, the finest Hypophosphites, and chemically pure Glycerine, all combined into a perfect Emulsion so that it will never change or lose its integrity. This is the secret of Scott's Emulsion's great success.

It is the happy combination of these most valuable ingredients, materially increasing their potency; hence the great value of Scott's Emulsion in wasting diseases. We think people should know what they are taking into their stomachs.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50c. and $1

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

How to Cure Yourself While Using It.

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco, to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. Baco-Curo is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin Physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure, purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want, while taking Baco-Curo, it will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. Baco-Curo is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, with our ironclad guarantee, at $1.00 per box, three boxes, (thirty days treatment,) $2.50, or sent direct upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOFS FREE. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Company, Manufacturing Chemists, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

CAPES FOR SPRING.

They Come in More Styles and Are Made of All Sorts of Material.

Capes display a tendency to multiply in style and fulness, and are unmistakably the garment most adapted and most useful for spring wear, says the New York Sun. Naturally they are shorter than those worn in the winter, and they are made of all sorts of materials, such as serge, smooth-faced cloths, perforated cloth over a darker shade and bright color, satin and velvet. Those of more dressy and summery description, with beauty, not warmth, to recommend them, have a

deep yoke of velvet embroidered with jet, or one of silk thickly covered with spangles, and double frills of chiffon or lace around the edge.

A charming little novelty in this special line of frivolity has a yoke of green spangles, put on so that they overlap each other like fish scales, and and two frills of accordion-plaited black chiffon with satin stripes on the edge, falling below. The ruche of chiffon around the neck is very full and wide at the back, and a bunch of white roses with plenty of green leaves is tucked in at one side in front.

Many of the capes are made with stole ends, but the French women consider it a matronly style, so it is not popular with them. Satin ribbon arranged in loops on either side of the neck at the neck and falling in one long end is a pretty substitute for the stole ends, and much more youthful in effect.

The craze for violets has attacked the capes as well as the parasols. A garment which may be more suitably called a collarette than a cape, of black open-work embroidered chiffon over violet silk is decked out, around the shoulders with a garniture of these little blossoms arranged with drooping, irregular-shaped bunches at intervals.

A bertha effect is sometimes made by a garniture of ribbon bows round the shoulders. Short capes of light tan cloth are made very dressy by applique trimmings of velvet or cloth, delicately embroidered with fine beads, and perforated cloth over a bright silk

lining makes a very jaunty little wrap. A novel black velvet cape is trimmed with bands of black satin, covered with jet, and put on at intervals all around the edge. The front is arranged in a box plait, which slightly overhangs a jetted belt. The jetted yoke is finished with frills of accordion-plaited lace, which continues down to the front. Another very effective little cape is of black satin, with a deep frill of lace over it, and a velvet collar, embroidered with jet, from which falls a ruffle of chiffon, which also forms a jabot in front. The long stole ends are embroidered with jet and are finished with long loops of satin ribbon.

Capes of colored velvet, made simply with a yoke of jet and a frill of lace below are very elegant, like the model, with beaded lace and an upper frill of jetted net. The ruche is made

of kilted lace and satin bows, and is very wide and full in the back. Ruches of black taffeta silk pinked on the edge is an odd trimming for capes, and is put on either three or four rows, according to the depth of the cape. They are very effective in black cloth or velvet.

Very pretty imported capes are made of black brocaded silk canvas, with the design embroidered in beads over magenta-colored silk. Magenta velvet forms the neck band, which is drawn through a handsome jet buckle in front.

Rheumatism Cured.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood attacking the fibrous tissues of the joints. Keep your blood pure and healthy and you will not have rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives the blood vitality and richness and tones the whole body, neutralizes the acidity of the blood and thus cures rheumatism.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

WOMEN AND PERFUMES.

Protest Against an Over-Supply of Toilet Articles.

There are many women who have no idea of the correct use of perfumes.

Scarcely a day passes that we are not suffocated in audience room or street car or it may be in passing on the street, by the horrible odor of some disgusting perfume, or an over-supply of that which used in a small quantity is really choice.

Women certainly do not realize how formidable has become this habit of using a strong perfume, or they would cease to force upon an unsuspecting public, whom they meet in every day affairs, these horrible odors of perfumes, purchased often at great expense. It may be wrong to condemn too strongly any habit which results in so great financial aid to many enterprises, and yet it is an open question whether the gain in funds to some producers and merchants is equal to the loss of comfort to many people.

The point of the whole matter seems to lie in the fact of an over supply and too great use of that which in itself is good. A good perfume, such as white rose, used sparingly, so that one but gets a faint suggestion of the delicate odor of the exquisite blossom, is not a bad thing, but the gods defend us from musk or patchouli. And it is really surprising how much these coarser perfumes are used, and the love of them is not confined to the feminine part of creation either.

Nothing more agreeable than good toilet waters used with the bath can be imagined. Violet water or a good cologne are excellent with the bath, and give such a sweet, cooling effect that they will not fail to lead in favor. After a warm bath, generous use of some toilet water, and after a gentle massage with hair massed in pretty knot with soft curls and in a dainty house gown, a woman appears at her best and ready for any conquest.

HOW HE GETS EVEN.

A Chicago Man Who Will Not Talk "Trilby."

"I have a way of getting even with any one who attempts to talk 'Trilby' to me," said a South Side man.

"When any one asks me if I have read 'Trilby' I ask: 'Who's he, and what did he write?'

"'Why, you know; it's a she—the book called "Trilby."'

"'Who wrote it?'

"'Du Maurier.'

"'Who is he, anyhow? What's the name, Du——?'

"'Du Maurier—George Du Maurier.'

"'I don't believe I ever heard of him. Is he pretty good?'

"'Pshaw! you must have heard about his 'Trilby!' It has caused quite a sensation.'

"'Is it a detective story?'

"'Heavens, no! It's a novel.'

"'Could I get a copy at a book store?'

"'Certainly; the books had a big sale.'

"'It's been translated, then?'

"'No, certainly not; it was written in English.'

"'Oh!'

"And by that time," says the Chicago Record, "the 'Trilby' enthusiast is in a condition of profound misery."

Looking After the Trifles.

"It is only by looking carefully after the trifles that a profit can be made in these days of close competition," said the grocer to his new assistant.

"Yes, sir, I understand," replied the boy.

"For example," continued his employer, "when you pick the flies out of the sugar don't throw them away. Put them among the currants."—Life.

An Eye to the Future.

"I suppose you want the lady's name engraved inside, sir?" said the jeweler after Bullinghast had selected the engagement ring.

"Oh, no," replied the careful young man. "Just put inside 'To my heart's own treasure,' or 'The star of my life.'"—Life.

Tricky Easter Lay.

Mary had a little hen,
Was feminine and queer;
It laid like smoke when eggs were cheap
And quit when eggs were dear.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HIP BACK KIDNEY PAINS Relieved in ONE MINUTE by CUTICURA Anti-Pain PLASTERS

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

The End of the War.

Former old war comrades and enemies will gather in May at Appomattox Court House, Va., to talk over the project of making the scene of Lee's surrender a national military park like Chickamauga and Gettysburg. Delegates from Grand Army posts and from Union and Confederate Veterans' corps and other organizations will attend, and will visit the battlefield under guidance of R. B. Foore, president of the Appomattox Park association. Committees will be appointed at this meeting to undertake Congressional action.

The project of making the battlefield a park originated with R. E. Lee camp, No. 1, Confederate Veterans of Richmond, Va. William Howard Mills, of the Union Veteran League, secured a ready indorsement of the plan for that legion in Washington, and James Tanner, national commander of the legion, issued an enthusiastic order to the same effect.

From time to time efforts have been made to preserve the historical points on the field by rough iron tablets, which are scattered here and there. The battlefield is a picturesque bit of rolling ground, plentifully covered with trees. The visitor who leaves the little Appomattox station finds half way to the field, up the old Lynchburg Turnpike, this tablet:

> On this spot were established the headquarters of Lieutenant General Ulysses S. Grant, on the afternoon of April 9, 1865.

Along the road a short distance further on is another inscription. This is probably the most interesting of all to the student of history, as it marks the site of the house owned and occupied by William McLean, and in which General Grant and General Lee met and agreed upon the terms of surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia on the afternoon of Sunday, April 9, 1865. The house was taken down and removed to Washington in 1893.

A little farther up the road th visitor comes upon the ruins of the old court house, the story of which is told in the third tablet, thus:

> Here stood Appomattox Court House, built 1842; burned 1892.

On the morning following the meeting of Grant and Lee at the McLean farm-house they rode on horseback together along the road, which was extremely muddy. On this road is erected this tablet:

> On this spot Lieutenant General Ulysses S. Grant, U. S. A., and General Robert E. Lee, C. S. A., met on the morning of April 10, 1865.

The Last Shot.

The spot from which the last shot of the campaign was fired is marked by a tablet at a point about a hundred yards east from the road. The tablet reads:

> From this spot was fired the last shot from the artillery of the army of Northern Virginia, on the morning of April 9, 1865.

There has been more or less dispute as to who fired the last shot. Jacob Sutter, of Iron Hill, Pa., claims to have the best proof that he enjoyed that distinction. He says he belonged to a Northern artillery company, and, not hearing the order to cease firing, continued to discharge his piece long after the other cannon echoes had died away.

The Point of Surrender.

The surrender was consummated by the Confederate troops marching South from their encampment, and passing in front of a line formed by the First Division of the Fifth Corps of the Union army. As the road had been badly cut up by the wheels of the artillery, the troops were drawn up on the east side of the road in the field. The Confederates filed through the space between the line and road and stacked arms there. At a point almost across the road from the meeting place of the two generals is a tablet with the following inscription:

> Near this point was established the left flank of the First Division of the Fifth Corps, Army of the Potomac, on the morning of April 11, 1865, to receive the surrender of the arms of the infantry of the Army of Northern Virginia.

A similar tablet marking the location of the right flank of the division is planted about 200 yards further north.

Immediately after the surrender the famous apple tree was dug up by the soldiers, who saw in its value as a relic. They went down several feet in order to secure the roots. The site of this tree is, therefore, all that can be marked to-day. It stood a few yards west of the road and 400 yards or so north of the court house. The tablet which has been placed there bears this inscription.

> Near this spot stood the apple tree under which General Robert E. Lee rested while awaiting the return of a flag of truce sent by him to General U. S. Grant, on the morning of April 9, 1865.

This is the tree that Roscoe Conkling lugged in so dramatically at the Chicago Republican convention in 1880, when in nominating Grant for a third term, he said:

When asked whence comes our candidate,
Our sole reply shall be,
"He hails from Appomattox,
And from the famous apple tree."

The apple trees that have been cut up into little blocks for relic hunters would make a small forest. As a matter of fact the surrender of Lee did not take place under an apple tree, but in the McLean farm house. Gen. Grant, in his description of the surrender of the Southern army, says that there had been negotiations in writings passing between Lee and himself on April 8, 1865, and during the night following that day. On the morning of the 9th Grant, while on his way by a round-about road to join his command, received still another communication from Lee arranging a meeting for the purpose of surrender. Hostilities had been suspended for two hours by agreement in order to give time for a meeting between the two generals. This meeting took place at McLean's farm house.

They soon fell into conversation about old army times. Their conversation grew so pleasant that Grant almost forgot the object of the meeting. After the conversation had run on for some time, General Lee called attention to the object of the meeting. Then they drew up the articles of capitulation, which put an end to the civil war.

A Fragrant Breath and Pearly Teeth Are easily attained, and those who fail to avail themselves of the means, should not complain, when accused of gross neglect. SOZODONT will speedily eradicate the cause of a foul breath, beautifying and preserving the teeth to the oldest age.

A Natural Inference.

"Oh, look!" exclaimed Mrs. Sassafrass, of Hemlock Corners, as she and her husband gazed for the first time on a bearded lady at a dime museum.

"Sh. Lindy! Don't speak so loud," replied her husband in a whisper. "Mebbe that's one of the emancipated women we've read about."—Harper's Bazar.

Pointers for the Janitor.

Robby Skyflats—Say, papa, I heard today in the chemistry class, that there's an English professor who freezes hydrogen, and he can make a temperature of three hundred degrees below zero easy enough.

Mr. Skyflats—Well, I don't think he could give any pointers to the janitor of this flat.—Life.

Your Laundress' Back, and her time, are not the only things that you save, if she uses Pearline. You'll get your clothes washed without that ruinous rub, rub, rub that wears them out quickly. It's a gain for her and a gain for you, and they're washed just as safely as they could be with the best soap—only a great deal more easily. But see for yourself that what she uses is Pearline — the original washing-compound; the best; the one proved to be perfectly harmless. All these washing-powders that you're warned against are only imitations of Pearline. 406 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

NATURE'S STEREOTYPING.

Done in a Florida Cypress Swamp and Required Sixty Years.

One of the great difficulties that surveyors encounter in attempting to follow the lines of old surveys is the disappearance of old landmarks. This may occur from the heedlessness of man or the forces of nature. An example of the latter is shown in the accompanying cut. It shows with some degree of accuracy the perfect stereotyping that nature is capable of executing, though she takes years to accomplish the task.

A BIT OF NATURE'S STEREOTYPING.

In 1834 the United States Government Surveyor made surveys of certain lands in Florida, and, as is the custom, noted corners and angles by blazing the trees and marking on them with gauger's tools th range, township, and section numbers. The surveyor employed by the Florida Land and Lumber Company of Volusia county, Florida, recently during the course of an examination of the lands of the company split up a cypress tree in search of such corner marks. He separated the chip, of which the above is a picture, and disclosed on the trunk of the tree the marks for which he searched. The marks "R 30 T. 14, S. 33." appear in bas relief on the concave side of the slab or chip, and are as distinct as the original marks were when the surveyor made them on the trunk of the tree over sixty years ago. Every feature of the matrix is distinctly reproduced.

The land company's surveyor sent the following explanatory letter with the chip:

"This curiosity is a chip cut off a cypress tree standing near the southwest corner of section 33, township 14, range 30. The marks of the section, range and township numbers were cut into the tree by the United States government surveyor in 1834, and the new growth of the tree covered up and grew over the marks, taking the reverse impression of the marks yet remaining on the tree. The chip was split off by me while examining the lands of the Florida Land and Lumber company. By reference to the map you will see that this corner is in the edge of a cypress swamp. Many such marks were found by me, and this is one of many proofs of the accuracy of my survey."

The specimen will be sent by the owners to the New York Museum of Natural History.

HE CAME OUT ALL RIGHT.

It Took a Bicyclist to Do This Thing in Broadway.

Broadway pedestrians saw a daring bit of bicycle riding just above Union square one day last week, says the New York Sun. The rider was a young man of athletic build who managed his wheel with the ease and confidence of an expert, dodging in and out among the trucks and cable cars, and whenever opportunity offered getting on the cable cars and making good time on that smooth and narrow track and was pushing along up town at a good pace when a down-bound car forced him to turn off. An inbound car was close behind him, too close to admit of his swinging across on the up track and a score of voices raised in warning called:

"You'll be run down! Stop the car!"

The rider turned into the narrow space between the tracks, and as the two cars rolled past each other, each gripman sure that he was about to mixed up in a tragedy, and tugging at his brake with all his strength, the bicyclist with a burst of speed got his right handle bar in front of the up-bound car, and, keeping ahead of the platform, rode out on the other side, having passed through the space that a man could hardly walk in, and continued on his way, watched until he disappeared by a wondering and admiring crowd. There would not have been space for the full breadth of his handle bar between the cars.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

In Duplicate.

"Sirrah," remarked the Sultan, "my first wife and I are one."

The prime mathematician bowed low in affirmation.

"Well," proceeded his Majesty, "how about me and my second wife?"

"You are another," promptly rejoined the man of science.

Whereat divers high functionaries made shift to leave the apartment, not deeming it good policy to give their pulesan sovereign the ha ha to his face.—Detroit Tribune.

A Woman With a Past.

Hunker—I think Miss Elder's mind must be burdened with unpleasant thoughts, judging from her looks.

Spatts—Not much. There is something in her past to which she studiously avoids alluding.

Hunker—What is it?

Spatts—Three and a half decades.—Detroit Journal.

The Other Kind.

Bouncing Lawyer—Then you are prepared to swear that the parties came to high words?

Coster Witness—Nay. I dinna say that. I should say they was particularly low words.—Sheffield News.

Paralysed.

The farmer's team stops in the field,
Stilled in his rustic chanson,
As she sits by upon the wheel,
With them "pneumatic pants on."
—Indianapolis Journal.

A Difference.

There seems to be some mistake about the report that Governor McKinley is in the hands of his friends. He is in the hands of his physician instead.—Boston Herald.

"Hotel Trilby."

An Arkansas City beauty that makes a specialty of pigs' feet is called the "Hotel Trilby."—Kansas City Star.

The Sunday School.

The Agony in Gethsemane.

LESSON V., MAY 5, 1895.

Golden Text: The cup which my Father hath given me, shall I not drink it?—John 18:11.

LESSON TEXT.

(Mark 14: 32-42.)

32. And they came to a place which was named Gethsemane: and he saith to his disciples, Sit ye here, while I shall pray.

33. And he taketh with him Peter and James and John, and began to be sore amazed, and to be very heavy;

34. And he saith unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful unto death: tarry ye here and watch.

35. And he went forward a little, and fell on the ground, and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him.

36. And he said, Abba, Father, all things are possible unto thee; take away this cup from me: nevertheless, not what I will, but what thou wilt.

37. And he cometh, and findeth them sleeping, and saith unto Peter, Simon, sleepest thou? couldest not thou watch one hour?

38. Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation. The spirit truly is ready, but the flesh is weak.

39. And again he went away, and prayed, and spake the same words.

40. And when he returned, he found them asleep again, (for their eyes were heavy,) neither wist they what to answer him.

41. And he cometh the third time, and said unto them, Sleep on now, and take your rest: it is enough, the hour is come; behold the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.

42. Rise up, let us go; lo, he that betrayeth me is at hand.

Illustrative Applications.

Then came he unto a place which was named Gethsemane (v. 32). There were shadows on the pathway of the holiest life that was ever lived, and those who were nearest and dearest to Jesus had to be with him in gloom and sorrow and bitter trial, as well as with him in his glory of transfigured communion with God. It must be thus in the life of every follower of Jesus. What every one may have to bear in our life course, there will come a time when we must be in the darkness alone with Jesus, suffering as we have never suffered before. Let no one of us wonder why he is called to this experience, or doubt God's love in permitting it. It was so with the Master, it must be so with the disciple. If the Father led his beloved Son thus, who of us will say that we ought not to be similarly led?

He saith, My soul is exceeding sorrowful; abide ye here and watch (v. 34). If any person could do without human sympathy and fellowship, Jesus could; but, inasmuch as he had taken on himself our human nature, he had human needs, and therefore, when he was in sorrow, he longed for the sympathy of those whom he loved. Even though he must bear his own burden, and must be alone with God, it was a comfort to him to know that others were near him, feeling the pressure of his burden, and giving him love and good wishes when they could not give him other help. If Jesus could gain help from sympathy, who of us could hope to bear up without it? And who of us need fear that our sympathy cannot be of service to one stronger and better than ourselves?

Father, all things are possible unto thee; remove this cup from me (v. 36). We have a right to shrink from some experiences that seem just before us, and to ask God to spare us from them. So long as they are yet before us, and it is possible that we may be spared their bitterness, it is our privilege to ask God to relieve us from the hard encounter. It may be that our faithfilled prayers are to be the means of bringing us on in our path of duty without the experiences that seem imminent, and that we recoil from. Therefore, as loving children, we can tell our Father of our weakness and our wishes in confidence and in restful submissiveness; for all things are possible to him.

Howbeit not what I will, but what thou wilt. God knows best what to give us, and what to keep from us. The worst thing in the world for us would be to have our own way. How many times has the one desire of our hearts been denied us, to our bitterest sorrow, and afterwards we have come to see that nothing could have been worse for us than to have had what we so longed for! And perhaps now, the very trial of trials which is torturing us, or the impending loss which we cry out to be spared from, may be planned of God out of his tenderest love for us, and this we shall be sure of when we come to look back upon these experiences. If there is one prayer above another which we should treasure, it is our Master's as well as upon our lips, it is, "Lord, not what I will, but what thou wilt!"

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation; the spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak (v. 38). Jesus is very tender of us

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1895.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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HYPNOTISM AND CRIME.

Misled by an imperfect and hasty dispatch from Topeka, there has been much criticism of the Supreme court of Kansas for giving a decision which was assumed to be an endorsement of all that is claimed for hypnotism. This proves to have been an erroneous impression. The case, however, was a most singular one, and a recapitulation of the material facts will prove of interest.

In May last, Thomas McDonald shot and killed Thomas Patton. In his trial in the Crowley county district court, McDonald's counsel admitted that he did the killing, but claimed that he did it, not of his own volition, but under the hypnotic influence of one Anderson Gray. So powerfully was this theory presented to the jury that McDonald was acquitted. Then Gray was arrested for the murder, tried and found guilty. He appealed to the Supreme court, and the finding of the jury has now been upheld.

The acquittal of McDonald is certainly wrong, and, of course, the Supreme court has not endorsed that. He should either have been convicted or he should have been acquitted on the ground of insanity and confined in a lunatic asylum. A man who has committed murder, whether under hypnotic influence or otherwise, is too dangerous an individual to be allowed liberty.

As to Gray, the Supreme court upheld the verdict of the lower tribunal without reference to the hypnotic theory. The evidence showed that he was inspired by deep hatred of Patton, had sought to arouse and did arouse the same feeling in McDonald, and finally urged him to kill the man. This, the Supreme court held, was ground for conviction as an accessory before the fact, and justified the decision of the trial court, without considering the claim of hypnotism.

It appears probable that Venezuela has agreed to terms that are satisfactory to Great Britain, and that there is now no danger of the latter power taking drastic measures against the South American republic. Just how much of a factor the Monroe doctrine has been in reaching this result is not known, but doubtless Great Britain was unwilling to precipitate a conflict with the United States, and hence was ready to accept milder terms than she otherwise would have insisted upon.

There is a great amount of talk about the income tax for so little pay.

"LEGALIZING" THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

Not long ago The Blade received a letter from one of the strongest and most noted opponents of the liquor traffic, in which he made the following expression of opinion:

I hope the day is not far distant when all who oppose the saloon will see that it will not do to legalize the same by any system of tax or license. I will give my support to any party that will oppose tax or license for the traffic, but cannot support any party that upholds so dangerous a practice as either tax or license.

There are, we know, thousands of men who feel exactly as does our correspondent. We do not wonder that they feel so; but we are constrained to point out a radical error as to the status of the liquor traffic in states which are not strictly prohibition. The truth can hurt no honest man, and we know the writer of the above to be just such a person.

The error lies in the assumption that where there is no tax and no license, the liquor traffic is illegal. This is not true.

Is there any state law which legalizes the sale of groceries? or of boots and shoes? or of flour or bread? of dry goods, or any of the necessaries of life? Certainly none, in any state. Is the sale of these articles illegal? The question answers itself.

The maxim of the law is "that which is not prohibited is permitted." Hence in any state which has no liquor law of any kind, the traffic in liquor is, in the eyes of the law, on the same basis as the traffic in wheat, or dry goods, or bread, or shoes, or anything else not prohibited. It is legal.

That which is not prohibited by law is legalized. The liquor traffic is legalized so long as it is not prohibited by law. A tax or a license law does not legalize it one whit more than it already is legalized by not being prohibited. Remember, we are discussing the purely legal aspect of the question, not its moral, nor religious, nor economic phases.

The constitution of the state of Ohio, adopted in 1851, contains a clause, still operative, which declares that "no license to traffic in intoxicating liquors shall hereafter be granted in this state." This leave the state legislature the option to allow the sale of liquor exist on precisely the same basis as the sale of bread, or meat, or shoes; or to prohibit it, or to tax it, or to restrain or regulate it in any other way than through a license.

For over twenty years the traffic was unrestricted. It was not illegal, because there was no provision of the law (or the constitution) against it. Then, after a bitter struggle, it was made subject to an annual state tax; but that tax law did not legalize it one whit more than it was already legalized. To put the ban of illegality upon it, it must be prohibited in toto.

It should be the aim of every one engaged in the war against the saloon to inform himself of its absolute status before the law, and make his arguments conform to them. Error never yet aided a cause, no matter how good it may be, in the long run. Law is the crystallization of public opinion. The first thing to do is to get public opinion right; then the law will follow, so surely as the tide follows the moon. The formation of a sound, healthy, intelligent public opinion against the perpetuity of the saloon is the pre-requisite to success in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

DEBS'S LATEST DREAM.

The American Industrial Union is the name of a new organization which is soon to be perfected. Eugene V. Debs is its promoter. It is to be a labor organization which is expected to absorb all others, and which is open to work people of every age, sex, race, or occupation, for the purpose of bringing about the eight-hour day. This is to be accomplished by enrolling all hand-workers in the ranks of the union, and thus compelling the adoption of the measure.

The date set for the accomplishment of this end is September, 1897. Mr. Debs figures it out that within two years the Industrial Union will have covered the land with its organization; and he says that the universal adoption of the eight-hour day will give employment to 20 per cent more persons that can now find work, and therefore there will not be an individual idle from necessity in the whole United States.

The Blade believes in the Masonic division of time—"eight hours for labor, eight hours for sleep, and eight hours for relaxation and refreshment." We should be glad to have the eight-hour day established. But Mr. Debs' idea of forcing its accomplishment within the next two years is an iridescent dream. In the first place, more than one previous scheme to unite all laborers into one grand union or federation of unions has been tried, and failed. Jealousies between rival organizations, rivalries between aspiring leaders, friction among individual interests, have hitherto proved insurmountable, and we doubt whether the new Industrial Union will have on its muster rolls one-tenth of all the workpeople in the country by the time set for the execution of the plan.

Secondly, there is another obstacle which does not seem to have occurred to Mr. Debs. An eight-hour day and assured work at high wages would bring an enormous stream of immigrants from Europe. How does he propose to stop this? Nothing is more certain than that the labor market would be speedily swamped by the inrushing tide of foreign workers. The object of the organization is a good one, but the workingmen of the United States should know by this time that the millennium cannot be brought about by decreeing that we shall enter upon it at a given date.

The importations during the first six months of the Wilson tariff law were $357,000,000 in value against $305,000,000 in the corresponding six months of the last year under the McKinley tariff law, showing an increase of $1,000,000 worth a week of foreign productions added to the stock against which American manufacturers and workmen must compete.

Governor Turney, of Tennessee, has pardoned nine Seventh-Day Adventists who were imprisoned for observing Saturday and working on Sunday. They belong to a colony of about 200 in Rhea county and are all people of good character. Their prosecution was a piece of bigoted religious intolerance, and their release was demanded by every dictate of justice.

Every foreign country which has for sale the cheap products of cheap labor rejoiced over the enactment of the Democratic tariff because it meant money to them at the expense of the American producers.

If Postmaster General Wilson wishes to recover a portion of the popularity he lost over his tariff bill, let him make a better postage stamp.

DEFINITIONS OF BIMETALLISM.

There are a great many people talking about bimetallism who do not understand what the term really means. Probably the larger number of these use the word in the sense of the use of both gold and silver as money. This is a very broad definition, and under it the United States is at present a bimetallic country, for we give both gold and silver money full legal tender powers.

France is often spoken of as a bimetallic country; yet it is no more so than is our own. In fact, the status of silver in France is analagous to its stutus in the United States. There have been for many years no additions made to the volume of her legal tender silver, and though the coinage ratio is 15 1-2 to 1, the silver is held up to parity with gold in practically the same way that we hold it to the same level.

The movement in Europe toward bimetallism does not use the word in the sense in which it is used by the silver men in the United States. They take the term to mean an enlarged use of silver, leaving the gold the standard, as it is now. This is certainly not what the silver party in the United States desires, for we already have this in operation.

The word as used in the United States means the double standard—that the gold dollar and the silver dollar shall both be basic money, shall be of equal value, without holding up one metal to the level of the other.

No doubt the very great majority of the people of the United States are in favor of the largest possible use of silver, and would be glad to have bimetallism, if it could be accomplished without a derangement of values. The real controversy is not between monometallism and bimetallism, but over the method of reaching the latter.

The Warren, Ohio, Tribune, in speaking of this subject, takes the following view:

Bimetallism is a misnomer from the standpoint of the silverites. It is a fraud used in working upon the prejudice of the uninformed. Everybody believes in the use of both gold and silver as money. But that is bimetallism, all right, but everybody does not believe, by a long shot, that the two metals are of equal value now, or that they could ever be made so by legislation alone; everybody does not believe, by a great deal, that it is possible to have two standards of value, any more than as has often been said, it is possible to have two yard sticks. One or the other of the money metals is found to be, and will be the standard, in fact, (whatever the legislation may be) as long as one is worth more as uncoined metal than the other. Just as the buyer of calico measured to him by the yard stick that measures thirty-six inches to the yard and not twenty-four inches, with equal self-interest and self-protection will people demand that their dollars, in purchasing power, do not fall short of one hundred cents.

Gold being the only metal that meets the requirements of such a standard, the most ordinary common sense recommends its use as a standard. When silver grows to be more valuable than gold by reason of security of the former and an abundance of the latter, or from any other cause, the conditions will change and silver become the standard. Can not any one see that values are relative, but in order that government may fix them as money, it must have a starting point, and that starting point will naturally be something the value of which is high, inherent and independent of the state fiat? Shall gold be condemned because from natural causes it is more valuable than any other metal? Shall men be called dishonest if they know and acknowledge this fact and are governed their knowledge by such knowledges? Will the farmer, the mine owner, the Populist himself, be any better off when the more valuable money is withdrawn from circulation as it would be, under free coinage, and the greater volume of silver money has dropped to its natural level, carrying down with it all paper money convertible into coin?

In their all-absorbing interest in the tariff question, which is, as Gen. Harrison says, nothing more than a matter of schedules, and to a large extent local in application, the people have allowed themselves to live in ignorance of the science of money and their ignorance has begotten a prejudice that, if unhindered, would overthrow the complete money system of the country.

JAMES F. WILSON.

The long-expected announcement of the death of ex-Senator James F. Wilson, of Iowa, has come. This is another forcible reminder that the ranks of the statesmen who were pillars of strength during war times are rapidly thinning out, and scarcely a handful of the leaders during the most exciting period of the nation's history remain. Indeed, the venerable Galusha A. Grow, lately returned to the House from Pennsylvania, is the only leader of prominence left of that Congress which assembled at the call of Lincoln in the dark days of '61.

James F. Wilson began his public service in the House at that time, and was from the first a conspicuous and influential member. He was prominent, not only because of his marked legal attainments, on account of which was conceded to him the chairmanship of the judiciary committee during almost his entire career in the lower house, but because of his sterling honesty and integrity of character. He was never successful as a politician, but always recognized as a man guided in public duties by principle. He has sat in the United States Senate during the last twelve years, most of which time he has been a patient sufferer; and while always a conscientious worker, has been prevented by illness from taking that front rank in Senatorial debate which his abilities would have maintained. His public career was voluntarily ended but little over a month ago, on the final adjournment of the Fifty-third Congress. The career of such an upright man should be a rebuke to pessimists who claim that independence and political honesty are incompatible with the success of a public man.

Everybody in Washington is laughing at Attorney General Olney. He is the government's counsel, and it is his duty to enforce the interstate commerce law by bringing suits whenever it is violated. But in clearing up the grounds in the rear of the White House after the Easter Monday egg-rolling, a workman found an annual pass over a big Eastern railroad made out in the name of Mr. Olney. He turned it over to the superintendent of the park and this gentleman announced his intention of forwarding it to the person whose name was on the face. The attorney general should explain how he can, with propriety, accept a pass from any railroad company, and what is expected of him in return for the courtesy.

The Democratic tariff is following out English principles in taxing goods everybody must consume and in letting in free of duty those articles which the people of this country could produce profitably but must now produce in competition with cheap labor and cheap lands of other countries.

"A campaign of financial education" is the programme from now until the Presidential election of 1896.

Better send a search warrant on the hunt of that apology due from Spain.

Gresham's rule in diplomacy seems to be, "When in doubt—crawl."

Why don't Attorney-General Olney take hold of the beef trust?

The "Old Nic" is to pay down in Nicaragua.

THE DEMOCRATIC DEFICIENCY.

The Democratic administration is beginning to feel the effects now of its borrowings. The month of April is an interest paying month. The interest on the public debt is paid quarterly in January, April, July and October. This is the first time that the government has been called upon to pay any sums of importance on the debt created by the recent bond issues, and it is feeling it very seriously just now. The interest payments which have been of late about six million dollars each quarter, have, of course, increased materially with the addition of one hundred million dollars of debt at five per cent interest and sixty-two millions at 4 1-2 per cent.

Curiously this demand for increased funds for interest payment comes just at a time when the administration seems to be trying hard to make a record for the new tariff act. During the closing days of the last two months the Treasury seems to have made a hard struggle to make a good showing for the new law. Expenditures were pinched down to a very low figure.

The average daily expenditures the year round are over a million dollars a day, yet in the closing ten days of February they averaged only $574,621, and on the last day of the month only $21,589. So that the February operations of the Treasury made a showing of nearly meeting running expenses. In March another heroic effort was made. The expenditures during the closing ten days of the month averaged only $631,211, and on the last day of the month were $45,700, thus bringing the March expenditures down within a quarter of a million dollars of the receipts. These temporary efforts to make a showing for the new law seem to have come to grief. While it was possible to hold things down in the closing days of the month, they would bob up again at the beginning of the next month.

The average expenditures for the closing ten days of February were $574,621, while those of the first ten days of March were $1,235,251. The expenditures for the closing ten days of March averaged $631,211 per day, while those of the first ten days of April averaged $1,578,773. Up to the present time, at least, the record of the Wilson law has been one of continued increasing deficiency. During the first half of the present month the deficiency has amounted to nearly $9,000,000, and during the seven and one-half months since it went into operation the deficiency has amounted to over $50,000,000.

To be more accurate about the figures of the present month, it may be stated that the expenditures up to the close of business on Saturday, April 13, amounted to $19,607,805, while the receipts were only $11,129,051, thus making a deficiency of $8,478,753 in twelve business days. This is apparently about the worst record that the new law has made for itself since it went into operation. The deficiency in its first month was less than $8,000,000, in the second it was a little over $12,000,000, in the third about $9,000,000, in the fourth between $5,000,000 and $6,000,000, in the fifth, $5,000,000, in the sixth less than $3,000,000, and in the last month less than $1,000,000. And to have it jump up to over $8,000,000 in the first twelve business days of the very month which was expected to produce a surplus, is something distressing.

THE NICARAGUAN MATTER.

Great Britain is still bluffing at little Nicaragua. The answer of that republic to the British ultimatum regarding the expulsion of Hatch, that country's consular agent at Bluefields, is unsatisfactory, and the announcement is made that "steps to enforce the ultimatum" will be taken at once. This means a display of armed force. Probably a naval demonstration will be made at Greytown, and that port may be bombarded if Nicaragua does not yield to the demands of Great Britain.

The state department at Washington gives no hint of its designs in the premises, other than that Great Britain will not be allowed to acquire any Nicaraguan territory. Yet there seems but little doubt that this is what she seeks. The real animus of England is not to be found in the Bluefields episode. That is but a convenient excuse for an attempt to gain some sort of an interest over the Nicaragua canal. The Bluefields matter would never have been heard of again had not the last Congress committed the United States to the construction of that canal.

Hence there is reason why the people of this country should be deeply interested in the action of Great Britain. She is seeking to pave the way, in case of the completion of the canal, to obtain control over that waterway—to repeat, in effect, the part she played in the matter of the Suez canal. If it is built—and it will be—it must be under exclusively American control, even if it takes war to compel England to keep hands off.

JAPAN IN THE PACIFIC.

Japan has the ambition to concern herself about all affairs in the Pacific Ocean. In point of fact, she has risen to the rank of a first-class power, and it is not strange that she should desire to make her influence felt among all her neighbors, and in all matters affecting the "isles of the sea." And it is entirely probable that the mid-Pacific republic, Hawaii, will soon find Japan making her power understood in its internal affairs.

The Japanese in the Hawaiian islands, it is said, number about 24,000, having increased about 50 per cent in ten years. They are all loyal patriots, most of them have received militia training, and they include many of the wealthy and professional classes. A third of the male population of Hawaii is Japanese, and already their influence is such that the consideration shown them by the Dole government is much greater than that shown to either Americans or Europeans. With the Chinese war ended, the mikado and his advisers may well turn their attention more seriously to other fields of conquest; and it is not at all unlikely that they may deem Hawaii a very desirable acquisition. In that case, however, the United States may have a word to say.

The situation in Sweden and Norway grows more serious. The royal commission, convoked for the first time since the Crimean war, has recommended the mobilizing of the army and navy, and in secret session is devising means to uphold King Oscar against the Norwegians. The situation is decidedly more warlike.

The Washington Post calls the condition of the Tennessee Democracy over the gubernatorial muddle "ossification of the conscience."

The Japanese emperor has signed the treaty of peace, and the great Oriental war is over.

Wonder if Mr. Rockefeller couldn't tell exactly the causes of the oil boom?

THE TREATY OF PEACE.

China has accepted the inevitable, and an imperial edict has been issued authorizing Li Hung Chang to sign the terms of peace formulated by the negotiators. The conditions as telegraphed out a few days ago were inaccurate in details. The indemnity to be paid by China is 200,000,000 taels. The tael varies in value, but its present worth, as accepted at Chinese ports in payment of customs duties, is $1.50 in Mexican silver, or about 75 cents in gold. This makes the indemnity $300,000,000 in silver or $150,000,000 in gold. It is believed the payment is to be made in silver, though specific information on that point is lacking.

Japan is to have Port Arthur and the surrounding country—that is, the Liao-Tung peninsula, up to the 40th degree of latitude. This peninsula is a small one projecting southward from Manchuria, with Port Arthur at its extreme southern point. The lower part is a curved, sword-shaped projection, hence known as the "Regent's Sword." Whether Japan is to hold it permanently, or only until the payment of the indemnity, is not stated. She desired it permanently, for it gives her command of the Gulf of Pechili, and naval control of the entrance to Pekin. If any European nation interferes, it will undoubtedly be to prevent permanent occupation of this strategic point.

Japan is to have permanent possession of Formosa. This is a large and fertile island, naturally a part of the Japanese archipelago, and a most valuable acquisition to the "island kingdom." Besides these conditions, China consents to the opening of Peking and four new ports to commerce, and to give the Japanese power to open cotton factories and other industries in China. This provision is most important, for it marks the entrance of modern civilization into interior China.

The edict makes no mention of the condition which was telegraphed as one of those agreed to by the peace commissioners, for an alliance, offensive and defensive, between Jaapn and China. This would have given "the Orient to the Orientals," and checked any possible attempts at territorial acquisition by European powers. Probably no such condition was agreed to, else the imperial edict would have mentioned it in some way. However, peace is now concluded, and the world will await with interest the further developments in the advance of China along the pathway of progress she has allowed to be opened for herself.

FINDING THE NORTH POLE.

The Paris Figaro's sensational story that the explorer Nansen had been heard from, and that he discovered the North Pole, revives interest in the fate of that intrepid man and his ship, the Fram (Norwegian for "Forward"). The expedition sailed from Christiana, Norway, on June 24, 1893. Dr. Nansen's plan was to go to the New Siberian Islands, thence sail directly north till the Fram should be imbedded in the ice, and then drift along with it, following the west coast of any land that might be met. His theory was that the current would carry him across the North Pole, if it be in the open sea; or near enough thereto, if it be on land, for him to reach it easily.

Nansen based his theory of the current which is relied on to carry him through on the fact that the trend of the Jeannette was generally in the direction of the pole, and that pieces of driftwood have been found on the east and west coasts of Greenland and along the east coast of Ellesmere and Grinnell Land, which from their character would indicate that they drifted from the Siberian coasts. Articles have also been found, such as a large stopper or plug for a powder-horn, a cane, a casting-stick, etc., evidently the work of Alaskan Indians, in the same places. The relics of the Jeannette, left on the ice at the time she was crushed, were found eventually on the west coast of Greenland, near Julianshaab. Those relics must have drifted at the rate of three miles a day.

From the nature of the case, it is impossible to send a relief expedition in search of him. The world must wait until the Fram reappears, or until some recognizable pieces of her wreckage come ashore to mutely tell her fate. There have been almost as many relief expeditions as there have been exploratory ones. For instance, no less than forty different attempts were made to find Sir John Franklin. The more notable Arctic expeditions are herewith given chronologically arranged:

1827—Capt. Parry reached latitude 82.45.
1827—Capt. Ross (with the Victory), lost in ice, reached latitude 81.27.
1845—Sir John Franklin (with the Erebus and Terror) lost in ice.
1852—Dr. Kane (Advance), reached latitude 80.35.
1871—Capt. Peterman (Hansa), 81.05.
1871—Capt. Hall (Polaris), 82.16.
1876—Capt. Nares (Alert and Discovery) 83.10.
1879—Lieut. De Long (Jeannette), lost; 72.15.
1881—Lieut. Greely (Proteus), 83.20.
1891—Lieut. Peary (Kite), 83.24.
1892—Bjorling and Kalshmins (Ripple), lost in 76.49.
1893—Lieut. Peary (Falcon), 82.34.

Down in Mexico they have a law which does away with lynching. It is called the "ley fuga," or law of flight. If a prisoner attempts to escape, he may be killed, and the law above mentioned justifies his slayer. In Mexico, where there is a case such as would probably cause a lynching in the United States, they give the accused a chance to escape. He tries it on, and is shot in his tracks. We commend a study of the Mexican system to the communities of this country which believe in lynch law, as an improvement on the mob method.

Japan did not seek benefit to itself alone in fixing the terms of peace with China. Certain odious taxes on foreigners are to be abolished and a uniform standard tael is to be adopted for the Chinese currency. These will have the effect of promoting foreign trade with that country. American manufacturers and merchants should not be behind-hand in taking advantage of the opening of that vast human hive as a market for our goods.

Under the Democratic tariff there has been a large increase of free importations of raw materials for use in manufacturing, while a heavy duty is laid on the necessities of life which cannot be produced here. In other words raw material has taken the place of food upon the free list.

Under the Democratic tariff the importations of wool increased 400 per cent., practically coming in free of duty and depriving our farmers of a home market for their product, while the same law makes these farmers pay a duty on sugar, an article they must all buy.

Under the Democratic tariff the importation of luxuries under the free list have increased nearly 200 per cent. over the same importations under the Republican tariff. This proves that the Democratic tariff was not framed in the interest of the people.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Nell—Mr. Sillicus is only an apology for a man. Belle—Well, wouldn't you accept an apology if it were offered?—Iowa Falls Citizen.

"Thar is the place whar the Major fell through the ice." "How do you know?" "Easy enough. Jest look at that cork floatin' yander."—Atlanta Constitution.

Gabriel—The new arrival is a New Yorker. St. Peter—How do you know? Gabriel—He arrived here Sunday morning and gave three raps on the side door.—Judge.

Jack Arnold—Is it an equal match? Tom Armstrong—Oh, yes. He's pretty well off, and she is pretty and well off. That about balances matters.—Washington Star.

Billy couldn't muster courage to speak to her, so he put the question by letter. Unhappily, he "dropped into verse," and that settled it. Billy's poetry is enough to scare crows even.—Ally Sloper.

"Yes," said the editor, "here are a number of directions from outsiders as to the best way of conducting a paper. See that they are all carried out." And the subordinate, gathering them into a large basket, did so.—London Answers.

In the Spring the young man's fancy
Doth eschew aesthetic fads,
And he spends his time in reading
All the great blood tonic "ads."
—Philadelphia Record.

Good Books.

My good books are borrowed, not returned,
Much to my discontent,
They're like good Christians at this time—
Resolved on "keeping Lent."
—Judge.

"So the insolent fellow refused to pay his rent?"
"He did not say so in words, but he intimated it."
"How so?"
"He kicked me down stairs."—Le Figaro.

First Druggist—Do you know of a good bartender?
Second Druggist—Why?
First Druggist—I'm going to put in a soda water fountain next week.—Truth.

We are going to have a base ball nine
That'll beat the world, they say;
They will give us a game that is superfine,
And the brass band played "Some Day."
—Washington Star.

Spencer—They say that Dick Strykit married a cold million.
Ferguson—Yes; his wife was a Boston heiress.—Puck.

Clara—You haven't seen my engagement ring yet, have you?
Maude—I don't know. Who is the man?—Brooklyn Life.

Chicago Visitor—What would you do if you was me?
Boston Maid—Well, the first thing I would do, I believe, would be to take a few lessons in grammar.—Detroit Free Press.

Mistress (engaging new servant)—I hope you know your place.
Brigitte Brittledish—Oh, yes, mum! I axed your lasht gir-rl all about it.—Puck.

The difference between "meddling" and "investigation" is that you always investigate, while it is the other person who "meddles."—Household Words.

Assistant—That actress ought to be a great success. She has a European reputation.
Manager—Yes, and now she wants an American salary.—Puck.

Trivvet—Miss Flop claims to have made a thousand refusals of marriage.
Diver—That is easily explained. When young Caller asked her to marry him, she replied, "No, a thousand times, no."—Tit-Bits.

"Only think," exclaimed Fenderson, "of the many uses to which paper is now put!"
"I know," replied Bass; "I was at the theater the other night, and I was told it was all paper. And it was a fine, substantial-looking structure, too."—Boston Transcripe.

The little Boston boy was visiting the little New York boy, and a spelling match was one of their amusements.
"How do you spell muss?" asked the little New York boy.
"P-u-m-b-r-o-g-l-i-o," replied the little Boston boy, and the little New York boy fainted.—Harper's Bazar.

"Is your editor a man of letters?"
"Don't know, stranger, but you kin find out if he's in the postmaster."—Atlanta Constitution.

Mrs. Mermaid (to her daughter)—My dearest, why these tears?
Miss Mermaid—Oh, mamma, I never, never can ride a bicycle.—Harper's Bazar.

Manager of Dime Museum—What qualifications have you as a freak?
Applicant—Well, I have no religion ner no polertics. See?—Syracuse Post.

Musty—Does bicycle riding give people exercise?
Crusty—Yes, the people who have to dodge out of the way of the blamed things.—Chicago Mail.

"Is it true that Maud Makeface was arrested for intimidating voters?"
"Yes. She threatened to kiss every man who would vote for Johnson."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mamma—I'm glad to see you praying so much during this holy week, Elsie.
Little Elsie—Yes, ma'am; I'm praying it'll rain next Sunday, so that stuck-up Minnie Style won't be able to wear her new dress.—Philadelphia Recorder.

You can see the signs of springtime
Anywhere you go;
The plow is in the furrow
And the 'taters in the row.
—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A little wine to christen a launching ship is all right since she is likely to live on water the rest of her life.—Philadelphia Times.

The two rider bicycle is not common. This comes of men preferring to double up on it in their own way.—Springfield Republican.

Curious young men stand at the church doors until every female has marched out. The Easter bonnet is getting in its work.—Galveston News.

"Jinkins, I believe you have some of the elements of success about you."
"Not $1, old man. Honor bright. You'd be welcome to it if I had."—Detroit Tribune.

With a great sob he turned from the threshold of his home; "I cannot enter there," he faltered. Presently he returned with a policeman, who readily found the keyhole.—Town Topics.

Tagleigh—I wonder why lightning never strikes twice in the same place?
Wagleigh—Well, you can't generally find the place.—Puck.

She—I think there is considerable room for improvement in ladies' dresses nowadays.
He—Well, in the sleeves, especially, I should say there was room enough for almost anything.—Yonkers Statesman.

Poetious—This is the sweet season when the buds are bursting.
Sillicus—My experience is that they do it irrespective of seasons. I know one who completely busted me last winter.—Chicago Mail.

PURELY PERSONAL.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, of New York, is having a naptha launch built at Ayres' shipyard, Upper Nyack.

Henry M. Stanley ran for Parliament and was badly beaten. Ditto William Morris, the poet. Now Rider Haggard is about to tempt fate.

Carroll D. Wright says: "Hunger has caused more men to commit petty crimes than anything else." Of 6,958 homicides in 1890, 5,100 had no trades.

Charles Sprague Pearce, the artist, has been awarded the gold medal of the Midwinter Fair, San Francisco, for his painting in the recent exhibition.

The fact that fourteen horses for Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt have arrived at Newport is taken as an indication that she is going to live in her marble palace there.

M. de Giers made no money out of Russian statesmanship, and, being honest, left his family in poor circumstances. The czar, however, has granted a liberal pension to Mme. de Giers and her family.

Dr. V. P. Clayton, of Greenville, S. C., is experimenting with the use of cotton seed for food. Cotton-seed meal's nutritive value is as great for men as for stock. It is exceedingly rich in bone and muscle food.

Theodore L. Sewall is associated with his wife, Mrs. May Wright Sewall, in the management of an educational institution in Indiana. He is amiable in disposition, and has a keen sense of humor.

It is said that M. Faure owes his start in political life to the elder Coquelin, who introduced him to Gambetta one night at the theater. Gambetta became interested in his new acquaintance and helped him to attain his first official position.

Theodore Thomas, the orchestra director, will celebrate his golden jubilee in July. He was born in Hanover sixty years ago and came to America a lad of 10. He played in New York while a youngster as a kind of juvenile prodigy.

The body of Victor Hugo was deposited in a sarcophagus especially constructed for the purpose in the Pantheon the other day. The only members of the family present were two of Hugo's grandchildren, Leopold Hugo and Paul Merice.

J. Pierpont Morgan has given $20,000 to erect a stone sanitarium at Liberty, Sullivan county, N. Y., where consumptives will be treated. The structure will be on a tract of land consisting of 200 acres, which has already been purchased.

It is not generally known that Colonel William R. Morrison, of Illinois, was a California '49-er. In a letter to a friend in El Paso, Texas, Mr. Morrison says that he was one of a party which left Independence, Mo., in 1849, on a wagon journey to the Pacific coast.

Some of the eastern papers have already begun to call him "Speaker Reed." In an interview the other day the busy Maine man expressed the opinion that should the United States Supreme court declare the income tax law to be unconstitutional an extra session of congress would probably result.

J. H. Allen, chairman of the machinery committee of the Atlanta exposition, has suggested that Thursday, Oct. 17, be set apart as "Grady day." This is the anniversary of the October day when Grady introduced President Cleveland to more than 50,000 people at the first Piedmont exposition.

In a handsomely decorated carriage drawn by four fine horses, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weckerle, of Elizabethport, N. J., went to church in state on the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding, partook of the sacrament and received from the pastor the same nuptial blessing that was bestowed upon them in 1845.

There is an editor in the far West who possesses in a large degree the virtue of caution. He remarked the other day: "It is said that a minister named Parkhurst, in Gotham, is beginning to be talked about as a reformer. We shall keep our eye on him and tell our readers what he amounts to in a month or so."

Blondin is, in his old age, a sturdy, thickset man. His habits have always been abstemious and he is well preserved at 72. Blondin has walked thousands of miles on the rope, but has never made another trip so daring as that across Niagara Falls, and he has never exceeded the fame he made by that perilous journey.

Neither Bessemer or Siemens was trained as a metallurgist, and yet they have been acclaimed as the most epoch-making inventors in the history of the iron trade. Sir William Armstrong was not trained as an engineer, but as a solicitor, and yet he has revolutionized the art of gunnery and the manufacture of hydraulics.

Evelyn Mountstuart Grant Duff has been appointed second secretary of the British embassy in Washington. Mr. Duff has been in the diplomatic service since 1888, when he was nominated attache at the British embassy in Rome. He has also served in Teheran and has been granted an allowance for his proficiency in Persian.

Rich and Quin, two celebrated players, had a quarrel in London. Rich soon after went to Bath, where he felt a disposition to make up with his friend, and in consequence of it wrote the following billet to him: "I am at Bath, Rich." Quin received the letter and immediately wrote the following laconic answer to it: "Stay there, and be d—d, Quin."

George W. McBride, the new Republican senator from Oregon, belongs to an office-holding family. Before attaining his present honorable position he was for eight years Oregon's secretary of state. His brother was one of the first Republican congressmen sent by that state to Washington, and his father was minister to the Sandwich Islands under Lincoln.

The legislative reception recently given in Albany by Governor and Mrs. Morton was a great success, as 2,000 invitations were issued and almost everybody responded in person. Guests came from New York, Brooklyn, Buffalo, Rochester and Syracuse; the military turned out, so did the clergy, and the oldest inhabitant said the executive mansion had never held so much beauty and brains. Mrs. Morton was assisted by her daughters and twenty of the leading women of Albany and New York.

Doctor: "You need exercise. You should take long walks; walk, walk, sir."

"But, doctor, you forget. I am the father of twins."
—Life.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Fire has destroyed an entire business block at Arkansas City, Ark.

Spreckels's sugar refinery at Philadelphia has started to run again.

Big regatta at Austin, Texas, booked for this season has been declared off.

Ex-Senator James F. Wilson, of Iowa, is very low at his home at Ottumwa.

Col. Robert R. Latham, of Lincoln, Ill., one of the best known men in the state, is dead at Daytona, Fla.

The Utah constitutional convention has declined to exempt mortgages from taxation.

The Army of the Potomac will hold its annual reunion at New London, Conn., June 19 and 20.

Haywood Williams, of Louisville, Ky., shot and killed Orace White, at Telluride, Colo., and then killed himself.

Marshal Campos has issued a proclamation promising to carry out all of the political and economic reforms in Cuba.

Chief Justice Albert H. Horton, of the Kansas supreme court, has resigned. Judge David Martin, of Atchison, has been appointed to succeed him.

The United States government is negotiating for a site for a battery on Conanicut Island, which will command the western passage of Narragansett Bay.

Use has been found for the top cinder made of iron forges, which has hitherto been wasted, and large prices are paid for it. It is needed in the manufacture of basic steel.

The Furnas County Bank, at Beaver City, Neb., has failed.

The Standard Oil trust is declared to be "working" the oil market for $80,000,000 profits.

Mrs. Helen Gougar has lost her suit at Lafayette, Ind., for damages because she was not allowed to vote at the election in November.

Ex-Governor Albert G. Porter was stricken with apoplexy on the street at Indianapolis. At last accounts he was out of danger and improving.

The Prince of Wales, it is reported, will visit America this summer to witness the America's cup races and will spend two weeks in Newport.

Wells, Fargo & Co. announce their intention of retiring from the business of carrying letters within states and territories of the United States.

Mrs. Clara C. Harrison, of Brooklyn, has given $25,000 to the University of Michigan to found a scholarship for lineal descendants of her father, Col. Seth Harrison, who was a prominent Brooklyn politician.

Sevill, Schofield & Co.,

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $100 watch. The movement of the works contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumbpiece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red sunk jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case..... $37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 33 45
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 26 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co." Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are the finest grade, containing 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, isochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only..... $40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 23 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face..... 22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only..... 15 85
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 13 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen year The works contain seven jewels, exposed ruffet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty year The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 ..
1 dozen table knives	2 25
½ dozen table knives	1 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

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We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

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Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

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PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 00
Tablespoons	4 00	7 75
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 25
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

"WONDER CHILD" OF POLAND.

Bronislaw Hubermann, the Boy Violinist.

Among the youthful musicians who have recently excited interest in Europe none take a more prominent place than Bronislaw Hubermann, the violinist. The child it now little more than nine years old, but he has already appeared in most of the cities of the continent and has won signal triumphs. A writer in the Illustrated Zeitung speaks of him as follows:

Bronislaw Hubermann was born in Warsaw, the son of a lawyer, on December 19, 1885. His musical gifts were apparent even when he was four years old. After his first year's instruction the boy, then seven years old, was able to play the seventh concerto of Beda from memory before a Warsaw audience. Admirers at once offered to pay the expenses of his education. Using only a child's violin he gave concerts in England and Poland with the greatest success. Joachim, who at first would hear nothing of the little "wonder virtuoso," recognized, after examining him, his marvelous gift, and accepted him as a pupil. After two years he dismissed him with the following words: "You can learn nothing more from me. You can now make your own way alone, and devote yourself to the study of composition."

YOUNG HUBERMANN.

Young Hubermann is a well developed, bright boy, with a round body and a kind character. He is deeply attached to his parents, who take the greatest care to prevent his tiring himself, physically or mentally, hastening his development too much. Any one who should see him playing with his companions of his own age would never think that the boy was an artist with a European reputation, the possessor of phenomenal musical talents. He devotes himself assiduously to the studies of a pupil of the first gymnasium (college) class, mathematics and history interest him especially. He has a deep-seated desire to compose for himself, but he wisely waits until he shall have been sufficiently prepared. His parents have allowed him to appear in public in order to get the means to carry on his education, and not to speculate in his talents as a "wonder child." In his concerts Bronislaw is dressed in a sailor-like boy's suit. The child-like expression of his great, deep eyes become inspired when he plays. When his violin is in his hand then he is an artist, but otherwise he is a real boy, who finds pleasure in all that delights other children. Emperor Francis Joseph, who gave a considerable sum towards the boy's education after he first heard him in Schonbrunn, said to him after the Lemberg exhibition concert: "Now, do you play as well as you did two years ago?" Oh, your Majesty!" answered the young artist, "that would indeed be a sad thing if I had not advanced at all since then."

It is hardly right to speak of advances in his art, however, since, so far as technique and artistic reproduction are concerned, he has certainly reached the heights of the master. May he have the fate of Mozart and Mendelssohn! They, too, were musical wonder children. But the ephemeral glory which they won in that capacity is darkened by the glory of their immortal works.

Concentrated Wealth.

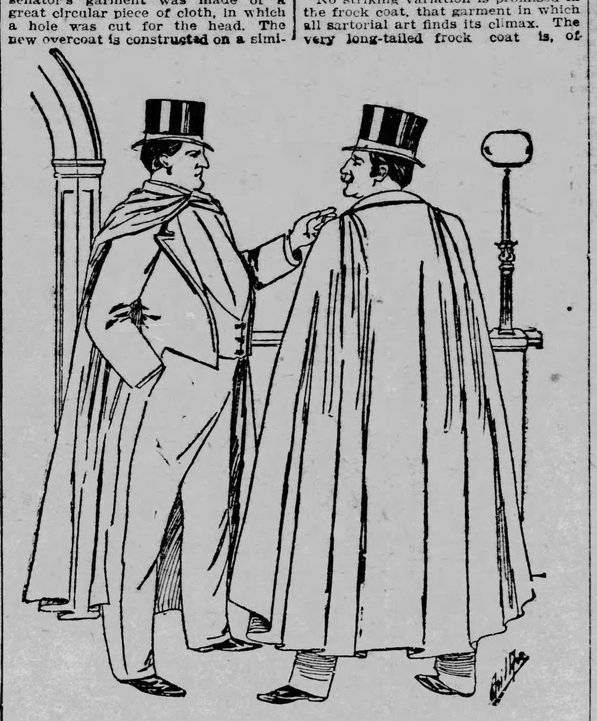
London pays 4l per cent of the income tax of England and Wales.—Statistics.

THE NEW EVENING OVERCOAT.

AN AFFAIR PATTERNED AFTER THE OLD ROMAN TOGA.

Some of the Decrees of British Tailors Which Americans Will Have to Obey, You Know.

The new overcoat for evening wear is called the toga, says the New York World. It is believed that the Roman senator's garment was made of a great circular piece of cloth, in which a hole was cut for the head. The new overcoat is constructed on a similar principle. It opens, of course, in front, where there is but one fastening, a clasp, at the neck, with chain. The material is black cloth without lining. It requires about seven yards of cloth to make a toga. Its great recommendation is that it is difficult to wear with grace.



THE NEW OVERCOAT FOR EVENING WEAR.

The most noteworthy feature of the latest form of evening dress is the piping which edges the waistcoat and the tails of the coat. It is of grosgrain silk.

The tails of the coat are not very long, fit closely to the figure and are cut sharply away. There may be four buttons on the sleeves. The cuffs are occasionally turned over. A remarkable innovation is the outside breast pocket. The shawl collar has passed away. The notch collar faced with silk reigns.

The shawl collar has also disappeared from the Tuxedo coat or dinner jacket, but that is a newer story. Silk cuffs are worn on the sleeves of these coats.

No striking variation is promised in the frock coat, that garment in which all sartorial art finds its climax. The very long-tailed frock coat is, of course, an abomination in the eyes of those who sit on the pinnacles of fashion. The frock coat should barely cover the knees and fit closely below the waist.

No young man of fashion who values his reputation, will be seen with creased trousers. The creases indicate a low, economical desire to preserve the trousers. These should be straight, betraying no sign of the existence of knees, but creaseless.

OLD FAVORITES.

The Blade has requests to print, under this head, the following poems, of which we have not copies. We will be obliged to any reader who, having a copy of any one of them, will send it for publication. Send a printed copy, if at all possible, also the author's name:

Bury Me Not in the Deep, Deep Sea.
The Gipsy's Warning.
Answer to Gipsy's Warning.
The Challenge.
Whisting in Heaven.
Over the Hills to the Poor House.
Back from the Poor House.
Jennie McNeal's Ride.
The Sword of Bunker Hill.
Oh, Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?
Nothing to Wear.
The Pardon Came Too Late.

Published by request.

THE BLUE JUNIATA.

Wild roved an Indian girl,
Bright Alfarata,
Where sweep the waters of
The blue Juniata.
Swift as an antelope
Thro' the forest going,
Loose were her jetty locks,
In wavy tresses flowing.

Gay was the mountain song
Of bright Alfarata,
Where sweep the waters of
The blue Juniata:
"Strong and true my arrows are,
In my painted quiver;
Swift goes my light canoe
Adown the rapid river.

"Bold is my warrior good,
The love of Alfarata;
Proud waves his snowy plume
Along the Juniata.
Soft and low he speaks to me,
And then his war-cry sounding,
Rings his voice in thunder loud,
From height to height resounding."

So sang the Indian girl,
Bright Alfarata,
Where sweep the waters of
The blue Juniata.
Fleeting years have borne away
The voice of Alfarata;
Still sweeps the river on—
The blue Juniata.

Published by request.

DON'T BE SORROWFUL, DARLING.

O, don't be sorrowful, darling,
And don't be sorrowful, pray;
Taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more night than day.

'Tis rainy weather, my darling,
Time's waves they heavily run;
But, taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more cloud than sun.

We are old folks now, my darling,
Our heads are growing gray;
But, taking the year round, my dear,
You will always find the May.

We have had our May, my darling,
And our roses long ago;
And the time of the year is coming, my dear,
For the silent night and the snow.

But God is God, my darling,
Of the night as well as the day;
And we feel and know that we can go
Wherever He leads the way.

A God of the night, my darling,
Of the night of death so grim;
The gate that leads out of life, good wife,
Is the gate that leads to Him.
—Rembrandt Peale.

—When so many people are taking and deriving benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla, why don't you try it yourself? It is highly recommended.

ALL THE MAID'S FAULT.

Found That She Had Guarded Their Secret Too Well.

A well-to-do young Philadelphian, of a somewhat sensitive disposition, left for Florida recently on his honeymoon, says the Philadelphia Record. He registered with his bride, who was accompanied by her maid, at one of St. Augustine's palace hotels. The young couple thought they would feel much more at ease if the fact that they were but recently wed was kept a secret, they agreeing that their actions should in no way afford a cue to a curious or inquisitive people. So they earnestly admonished the maid not to tell any one that they had just been married, warning her of the consequences if the fact should become known about the hotel.

Everything went along smoothly for three days, and then the young couple suddenly discovered to their dismay that they were being closely scrutinized by every guest in the house. In the dining-room sorrowful looks were cast at them by the ladies, and there was no mistaking the fact that they were the subject of considerable comment, which they felt certain was uncomplimentary. They held a consultation, and called the maid. She was closely questioned as to whether she had answered any queries concerning them, and, after a good deal of fencing, finally blurted out: "They kept telling me that you were just married, and I got mad, and told them they were liars, that you weren't married at all!"

Victims of the Blue Pencil.

There is to be a home for disabled authors in London. They must be writers who are "badly cut up" when their stories are "cut down."—Chicago Post.

The Order of Bashan.

The Duke of Marlborough had a voice that, it was said, could be heard above the roar of artillery.—Freund's Musical Weekly.

A LIGHT EQUAL TO THE SUN.

Tesla Says He Can Produce It if He Has a Conductor.

"If I could only discover an agency through which I could conduct 8,000,000 volts I could produce a light equal to the sun."

The speaker was Nicola Tesla, the greatest electrical theorist. He was standing on South Fifth avenue near Bleecker street watching the ruins which fire had made of his grand workshop. He could see in the debris many of the results of his researches into the mysteries of the unseen power and here and there were invaluable pieces of mechanism upon which he had worked for a lifetime. Yet he was not disconcerted, and when he made the above statement his mind was as clear as the tone of the old Liberty bell. It was not the fancy of an idler or an insane magician, but the ambition of an inventor who has aimed his shaft of knowledge at the heart of electricity.

"Do you really expect to attain such a triumph?" was asked.

"Oh, yes," replied electricity's prophet, "if, as I said, I can find an agency that will stand so gigantic a current. Eight million vaults can be created, but wires which we now use would be turned to ashes upon the first contact with a current of this power. We don't know yet what electricity really is. When we do know and the secrets of its mysterious power are at the disposal of man, then inventors will startle the world."

THREE-YEAR OLD BICYCLIST.

A San Francisco Miss Who is a Wonder in Her Way.

Miss Laurine Devany, of San Francisco, three years old, is said to be the smallest and youngest bicycle rider in the world. She rides a 12-pound roadster and wears bloomers.

Laurine is a tiny tot, with fluffy yellow hair and big blue eyes. She is rather reserved when not a-wheel, but once she throws her chubby leg across the saddle of her diminutive bike she

LAURINE DEVANY, THE SMALLEST BICYCLIST IN THE WORLD.

becomes wondrous sociable and is always ready for a brush with any one who fancies herself or himself a bit of a pedaler.

From the diminutive proportions of Laurine and her mount it might be supposed that she would be left behind very frequently in impromptu races with the patrons of her father's establishment, but this is not the case. This because the little one, to use a sporting phrase, is in the habit of picking her marks. She knows all the riders of both sexes who are above the average in the matter of speed, and she is careful not to begin lance-breaking with any of them while out for an airing. But she has no mercy on novices—those who are just beginning to have confidence in their ability to avoid statues, watering pots, fences and telegraph poles, and who are consumed with a desire to know just how fast they can go.

A Human Ground Mole.

The human mole is attracting attention in Brunswick this week. He is the bold man who is to wriggle through all the 18-inch sewer pipe recently laid in the village streets and patch up all the imperfect portions. The man will go through all the pipe to a point of discharge. It may take three or four weeks. This pointing of the interior of this dark cavern is a weird and nerve-trying work, and requires a man of experience.

He has a rubber belt and goes backward. It is damp and close, and he carries a little lamp or torch and a pail of mortar. An 18-inch pipe will just allow a small man to wriggle. He must lie prone and keep his legs nearly straight. Should anything happen he would be hauled out by the feet and resuscitated.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Japanese Patriotism.

Mr. Lafcadio Hearn asked in different classes of his Japanese school for writing answers to the question, "What is your dearest wish?" Twenty per cent wished to gain glory by dying for the emperor. Others stated a similar wish in less definite language. Patriotism is, in Japan, devotion to the ruler personally rather than to the country.

A Rosy Hope.

It is to be hoped the new woman will prove that she is man's better By returning home at night without forgetting to post his letter. —Puck.

THE ROOM BENEATH THE RAFTER.

Sometimes when I have dropped to sleep,
Draped in a soft, luxurious gloom,
Across my drowsing mind will creep
The memory of another room.
Where resinous knots in roof boards made
A frescoing of light and shade,
And sighing poplars brushed their leaves
Against the humbly sloping eaves.

Again, I fancy, in my dreams,
I'm lying in my trundle bed;
I seem to see the bare old beams
And rafters overhead;
The hornet's shrill, falsetto voice
I hear again, and see him come
Forth from his mud-walled hanging house
Dressed in his black and yellow blouse.

There—Summer dawns—in sleep I stirred,
And wove into my fair dream's woof
The chattering of a martin bird,
Or rain drops pattering on the roof;
Or half awake and half in fear,
I saw the spider spinning near
His pretty castle, where that fly
Should come to ruin by and by.

And there I fashioned from my brain
Youth's shining structures in the air.
I did not wholly build in vain,
For some were lasting, firm and fair.
And I am one to live to say
My life has held more gold than gray,
And that the splendor of the real
Surpassed my early dreams' ideal.

But still I love to wander back
To that old time and that old place;
To thread my way o'er Memory's track
And catch the early morning's grace
In that quaint room beneath the rafter,
That echoed to my childish laughter;
To dream again the dreams that grew
More beautiful as there came true.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

MARIE OF GREECE.

A Pretty and Well-to-Do Princess of That Ancient Land.

Princess Marie of Greece narrowly escaped becoming Czarina of Russia. She was the choice of the present Emperor's mother, who had set her heart on having the pet daughter of her favorite brother as her successor. But there were religious obstacles to the match. Strict rules exist in the Greek Church prohibiting marriage between first cousins. Although dispensations are readily granted in such cases by the Pope, the Orthodox Church is far less amenable to leniency in the matter, and so bigoted a member of the Greek Rite as Alexander III. could certainly not be expected to set an example of disobedience to the canon laws by permitting his eldest son to wed his first cousin. Princess Marie is a pretty girl, somewhat full faced. She has inherited the comeliness that distinguished her maternal grandmother, the Grand Duchess Constantine Constantinovitch, nee Princess of Saxe-Altenburg, whose sister, the ex-Queen of Hanover, and herself were known in their youth as two of the most beautiful women in Europe.

Princess Marie has inherited her mother's taste for the sea, and is passionately fond of yachting, knowing how to handle a boat almost as well as her mother, who enjoys the distinction of being the only petticoated admiral in existence, having been appointed to that dignity in the Russian fleet by the late Czar, a recognition of her action in passing the examination for a sailing

PRINCESS MARIE.

master's certificate. The Princess is a very desirable partie, and should experience no difficulty in finding a good husband; for in addition to her looks and amiable character she will inherit the principal portion of the large fortune which her cautious and exceedingly awake father, King George, has been able to amass since he was elected to the throne of Greece, by means of thrift and speculation. There is no crowned head in Europe, with the exception of King Leopold of Belgium, who has been so extensive an operator upon the stock markets of Europe as Georgios, King of the Hellenes.

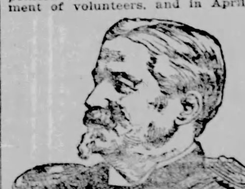
RETIRED FROM THE ARMY.

Gen. A. McD. McCook, of Chickamauga and Perryville Fame.

On Monday, April 22, a prominent general of the late war was retired from active service under the age provision. He is Major General Alexander McD. McCook, whose name is associated with some of the bloodiest battles of the war. He is now at Denver, where he has been in command of the Department of the Colorado since 1888.

General McCook was born in Ohio on April 22, 1831, and is a member of that famous family of warriors, "the fighting McCooks." He graduated from the military academy at West Point in 1852, and was assigned to the Third Infantry. He was engaged against the Apache Indians in New Mexico in 1857, and from 1858 to 1861 was instructor of infantry tactics at West Point. In December, 1858, he was promoted to first lieutenant.

At the outbreak of the war he was appointed colonel of the First Ohio regiment of volunteers, and in April, 1861,



GEN. A. McD. McCOOK.

was mustering and disbursing officer at Columbus. He commanded his regiment at the first battle of Bull Run, and received the brevet of major in the regular army for his services on that occasion. On September 3, 1861, he was promoted to brigadier general of volunteers, and commanded a division of the Army of the Ohio in the Tennessee and Mississippi campaigns. For his service at the capture of Nashville he was brevetted lieutenant colonel in the regular army, and for services at Shiloh received the brevet of colonel.

On the 17th of July, 1862, he was made major general of volunteers, and was placed in command of the Twentieth army corps, with which he served at Perryville, Stone River, Tullahoma and Chickamauga. He was engaged in the defense of Washington on July 11 and 12, 1864, was in the middle military division from November, 1864, till February, 1865, and in command of eastern Arkansas from the latter date till May of the same year. He received the brevet of brigadier general of the regular army, March, 1865, for services at Perryville, and at the same time was brevetted major general for cumulative gallant services during the war.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

The days are getting mellow—
No more the blizzards beat;
Somewhere the peach is yellow—
The birds are singing sweet.

The woods are looking hazy,
Far off the cowbells ring;
The snowflake left the daisy
And sweeter hints of spring.

But do you brace your soul up
To hear a bluebird's note?
You'd better tile your coal up,
And patch your overcoat!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Awaiting the Fender.

"Why don't you fellows put fenders on your cars?" asked the inquisitive citizen. "You know they would be a good thing."

"We discussed that at a meeting of the board of directors not long ago," said the magnate, "and we came to the conclusion that if we waited a while perhaps some liniment manufacturer might put them on free for the privilege of having his advertisement on them."—Indianapolis Journal.

Short Shrift.

"You called me a liar, sir!" shouted the angry citizen to the other citizen. "You will live to regret that, sir!"

"That just shows the difference in fellers," remarked Rubberneck Bill, who happened to be in town with a load of steers. "When a feller calls me a liar he don't live to regret it. No!"—Indianapolis Journal.

SWAMP ROOT

The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

At Druggists, 50c. & $1. Advice & Pamphlet free.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

FREE TO SUFFERING WOMEN.

We will send ten days' treatment of the Famous Clover Blossom to suffering women free. Ladies, try it; it will cure you. Toledo Remedy Co., Toledo, Ohio.

CARTER'S RELIEF FOR WOMEN

Is safe and always reliable; better than Tansy or Pennyroyal Pills and all similar medicines. Insures regularity. Successfully used in thousands of cases; is a sure remedy. Guaranteed. Sent promptly (sealed) on receipt of $1.00 and 4c. for postage, or full particulars for a 2c. stamp. RICH MEDICAL CO., East Hampton, Conn.

A BATCH OF ODD ITEMS.

Half of the world's product of quinine is used in the United States.

A ton of good coal is said to yield about 8,000 feet of purified gas.

The feeding expenses of the animals in the London Zoo are $500 weekly.

The world's population increases at the rate of 1 per cent per annum.

The field of Waterloo is covered with a crop of crimson poppies every year.

A few grains of borax put into milk will prevent it from becoming sour.

According to Marie Tempest, the finest opera-house in the world is at Duluth.

Fifteen of the 45 pensioners of the war of 1812 are over 100 years old.

A lady in Atchison has a poodle dog which has just been fitted with a glass eye.

Scientists predict that in a century's time there will be no disease that is not curable.

The engine of an express train consumes twelve gallons of water for each mile traveled.

Coal is dearer in South Africa than in any other part of the world; it is cheapest in China.

DESCENDANTS OF PATRIOTS.

Two "Sons of the Revolution" May Make One Family.

Boston, April 19.—The National Society of the Sons of the Revolution held its annual convention in this city to-day at Faneuil hall. Delegates representing every state society in the country are present. A feature of the meeting was the

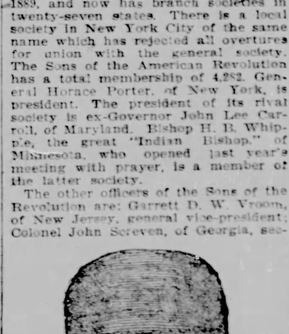
GENERAL PRESIDENT EX-GOVERNOR JOHN LEE CARROLL.

proposition to unite the two great patriotic societies, the Sons of the Revolution and the Sons of the American Revolution.

GOVERNOR ELIAS CARR

The Society of the Sons of the Revolution was originated in New York in 1875 by John Austin Stevens. The primary object was to keep alive patriotic spirit. There are now twenty-one state societies, with a total membership of 3,879. The Sons of the American Revolution was organized in 1889, and now has branch societies in twenty-seven states. There is a local society in New York City of the same name which has rejected all overtures for union with the general society. The Sons of the American Revolution has a total membership of 4,282. General Horace Porter, of New York, is president. The president of its rival society is ex-Governor John Lee Carroll, of Maryland. Bishop H. B. Whipple, the great "Indian Bishop," of Minnesota, who opened last year's meeting with prayer, is a member of the latter society.

The other officers of the Sons of the Revolution are: Garrett D. W. Vroom, of New Jersey, general vice-president; Colonel John Screven, of Georgia, second general vice-president; R. M. Cadwalader, of Pennsylvania, general treasurer; Stephen Salisbury, of Massachusetts, assistant general treasurer; J. M. Montgomery, of New York, general secretary. Of the other society General J. C. Breckinridge, U. S. A., is vice-president general; Franklin Murphy, of New Jersey, is secretary general, and C. W. Haskins, of New York, is treasurer-general. Among the latest state societies organized of the Sons of the Revolution is that of North Carolina, of which Governor Elias Carr is president.



BISHOP H. B. WHIPPLE.

Quebec's Smart Blacksmith.

"Ordnance experts all over the world will be very much interested in the experiments being conducted by Francois Allard, a Quebec blacksmith, who appears to have succeeded in hardening aluminum so as to permit of its use in the manufacture of cannon," said Col. E. F. Bateman, a retired English officer, at the Ebbitt yesterday. "Allard is the same genius who rediscovered some years ago the lost art of hardening copper, but it is too expensive a process to admit of such metal being practicably used. Recently he made a small cannon of tempered aluminum about thirty inches long, and with a bore five inches in diameter. From this he repeatedly fired a charge of a pound of powder without injuring the piece. The most remarkable part of these tests was that the metal of the barrel was only a quarter of an inch thick. There is no telling what a revolution will be brought about in the manufacture of big guns if Allard's future experiments in this line turn out as well as those already made.—Washington Star.

NOW READY—THE WHOLE SERIES, IN 25 PARTS, OF

"Earthly Footsteps of The Man of Galilee."

The grandest series of Pictures from Palestine and adjacent countries ever published.

A GLORIOUS LIST

Of Four Hundred Scenes, with descriptive matter, Alphabetical Index, Chronological Matter, etc. Read this grand list of titles.

SPECIAL NOTICE—During the past several months we have supplied thousands of our readers with the various parts of this magnificent serial. This advertisement is our closing announcement. For a short time only, we will receive orders for any part or parts, or the whole series, at 10 cents each. Those who wish to complete their set, or those who desire a full set, will please order as quickly as possible. To save time and trouble, we will fill all orders for any number of parts, if ANY ONE of our coupons are enclosed, with 10 cents for each part ordered. THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

I.

The Pilgrims.
Distant View of the Birthplace of John the Baptist.
Nazareth from the Esplanade of the English Orphanage.
The Gardens of Shunem.
The Tower of Jezreel.
Plowing in the Plains of Jezreel.
Mill at Dothan.
Part of Our Caravan at Dothan.
A Fence at Dothan.
Flocks near the Pit into Which Joseph was Thrown by his Brethren.
Pillars in Samaria.
Falls of Nablous.
Garden of Nablous.
Mount Ebal.
Jerusalem from Scopus.
Approaching Bethlehem.

II.

The Wild Flowers of Judea.
Entrance to the Church of Nativity.
Altar of the Church of the Nativity.
Entrance to Grotto in the Church of the Nativity.
The Place of the Manger in the Grotto.
The Mosque of Omar from the South.
Road from Jerusalem to Bethlehem.
The Tomb of Rachel.
A Glimpse of Solomon's Pools.
The Entrance to the Garden of the Virgin at Matariyeh.
The Tree of the Virgin at Matariyeh.
A Coffee House in the Garden at Matariyeh.
The Obelisk at Heliopolis.
A Thrashing Scene at Heliopolis.
The Drawer of Water from the Nile.
The Spring of the Virgin.

III.

Cairo from the Citadel.
The Nilometer.
The Island Rhoda (Roda).
Drawing Water.
Grain Boats on the Nile.
Approach to the Nile Bridge
The Road to the Pyramids.
The Sphinx.
Entrance to the Temple of the Sphinx.
Temple of the Sphinx.
The Great Pyramid of Egypt.
The King's Chamber.
The Site of Ancient Memphis.
Statue of Remesis II.
Garden of Gizeh Museum.
Garden in Second Story of Museum.

IV.

Mummies of Priests.
Hall of the Royal Mummies in the Gizeh Museum.
Rameses II. or Rameses the Great.
Tombs of the Caliphs.
Tomb of Sultan Barruk.
Tombs of the Mamelukes.
Tomb of Kait-Bey.
The Coptic Church.
The Mosque of the Citadel.
The Mosque of Amr.
Interior of the Mosque of Amr.
Barracks at the Citadel.
The Castle of Babylon.
Procession in the Festival of the Mah'mal.
Start of the Procession of the Festival of the Mah'mal.
Head of the Procession in the Festival of the Mah'mal.

V.

Sarcophagus

WHEN YOU SING.

Sing a song of gladness,
Set to a merry measure—
A sweet refrain to banish pain
And fill the heart with pleasure.

Sing a song of brightness,
Hope's pathway to illume—
A melodious lay to flood the day
With sunshine, birds and bloom.

Sing a song of kindness
Whose pleasant tones and mellow
Will win the ear and speak good cheer
To some misguided fellow.

Sing a melody of love,
To awake and glad the hours
Of weary lives, as spring revives
The earth with tuneful showers.

But sing no mournful ditty
Breathing of grief and woe,
Nor of sorrow and care all have their share,
And want not more to know.
—William West.

HOME TALKS.

THE GLORY OF THE SPRINGTIME AND WHAT IT TEACHES.

Think Healthy Thoughts That They May Bring Health of Body—What Such Thoughts Are.

Over the beautiful elm tree that stands in view of the window at which I write has been thrown, within the last few days, a misty, shadowy veil of green, so light and airy that it is only when the sun is shining that it takes on an air of reality. Through it the blue sky gleams with a glory beyond expression. Beyond the tree I can see the grass beginning to show the exquisite coloring of the emerald when the light shines through, and I whisper gladly to myself, "Spring is here! The long, long sleep is over, and the tree-world and the flower-world have wakened to objective life and work once more. Oh, the beauty and the glory of this awakening that clothes the earth in such resplendent garments, and thrills our hearts with gladness!"

Sometimes, after this awakening, the gray days come; the clouds shut the sunshine away, and the cold winds sweep down mercilessly so that it seems as if all of this new found glory of bursting life must be indrawn again and disappear. But they pass away, these seasons of gloom, and we find that there has been no cessation of growth. Nature seems so glad to again express her inner self in outward form that she cannot easily be discouraged.

Is there ever a time when the flowers tell such a delightful story as in the early spring time? Passing along the street within the last few days, I have seen here and there great beds of the crocus arrayed in a glory of blossoms. They looked as if they were visiting with each other and rejoicing over their reincarnation into physical life. The sturdy little creatures stood arrayed in their brilliant coloring, bidding defiance to storm and cold, delighting the eye with their own beauty, and making a promise of that which is to come when their more delicate sisters and friends are moved by the sunshine's warmth to seek the outer world. As I looked at them, I could see in fancy the violets, and the blue bells, the anemones and, a little later, the glorious roses bursting into bloom and making in all their exquisite lives a song of rejoicing that as yet our inner senses cannot hear, but which we may feel to our heart's center.

To me the spring is a perpetual Easter. It tells always a beautiful story of immortal life, of the renewing of the spirit,—a story that never loses its significance. Out of the crucifixion of self will spring the glory of the higher life and its blossoms of love, of charity, of kindness will make all life more beautiful.

And there is another thought. If to the vegetable world the spring brings such a renewal of energy to be manifested outwardly, why should not the same be true with regard to human beings? Why should there not be an answering thrill when the great pulse of Mother Earth begins to beat as her life tides resume their flow, and humanity be aroused to more energetic action? I think we do feel its effects, although all unconscious perhaps of the cause. Did we live nearer to the heart of nature, the change would be more perceptible, but even now we are conscious of the magnetic currents propelling to action in all business centers. New undertakings mark the coming of the season; there is a propelling tendency towards putting off the old and putting on the new which is shown in a thousand different ways. It is the spring time of effort, the season when the body should receive vigor and health, and through that health the mental and spiritual become stronger in power of expression.

And this brings me to the underlying thought of all that I have said. The renewal of freshness and the beauty of the plant world in the spring is emblematic of what is possible with us all—that we may so renew ourselves, so to speak, that life may take on a meaning which is full of perpetual pleasure. Just as the plant uses its intelligence—an intelligence proportioned to the development of its consciousness—in seeking the highest outward expression possible to it, for this is what it does, so should man who has reached self-consciousness, constantly renew both body and mind, bringing a blossoming into a more vigorous life.

How may we do this, do you ask? First, strengthen the body by healthy thought. Put away from you, as far as possible, thoughts of sickness, of disease, of death. While we know that in reality there is no death, only the giving up of the instrument which the self is using upon the physical plane, yet we have no right to weaken that instrument by currents of thought that contain in them the elements of disintegration. Thoughts are things, and they possess a power and a force to build up or to destroy which is hard to measure. That which gives vigor, which changes disease of body into ease is a flow of pure, cheerful, determined and decided thought, which is full of good will to the whole world. That which weakens is the depressed, fearful, gloomy thought; of anger, of envy, of selfishness, of jealousy. It is the latter kind which brings sickness and suffering to oneself and to others, for they go forth in a stream that may strike, all unseen, one who has no power of resistance. Think the cheerful thought always, for in so doing it is not only drawing health t you, but it is helping everybody with whom you come in contact. And more than that, it will go forth a healing power to do work of which you have no conception. "Good will of others," wrote Prentice Mulford, "is constructive thought. "It helps build us up. It is good for your body. It makes your blood purer, your muscles stronger, and your whole form more symmetrical in shape. It is the real 'elixir of life.' The more of such thought you attract to you the more life will you have. You draw, then, the best elements from all with whom you associate. If you send out a contrary order of thought, you draw to you from them the poisonous and destructive elements. These will hurt your body. Persons in this way are literally hated to death."

These are strong words but true ones. They express a law which is absolute in its workings and as sure as any physical one. Upon the thought-plane are these forces for destruction, and they can only be successfully opposed by thoughts of good will, of a desire to do justice to all, of love to humanity. Such have a healing power far beyond any medicine that can be taken. "This is no myth of sentiment. It belongs to the same system of law whereby the sun gives heat, the winds blow, the tides move, the seed grows. In whatever mood you set your mind does your spirit receive of unseen substance in correspondence with that mood. • • • The Christ injunction, 'Do good to those who hate you,' is based upon a scientific fact and a natural law. So to do good is to bring to yourself all the elements in nature of power and of good. To do evil is to bring the contrary destructive elements. When our eyes are opened, self preservation will make us stop all evil thought."

Perhaps you will not believe this. You may think it overdrawn, but watch yourself the next time when you let anger hold sway over you, and see if, when the storm has passed, you are not weaker in body. See, too, when you spend a day overcome by discontented, gloomy thought, if you do not feel ill and less able to cope with the difficulties you are constantly meeting.

And now to return to the spring. It seems to me that when everything is bursting forth into loveliness, when even the plant and the tree are endeavoring to obey harmoniously nature's bidding, it is easier to bring about the renewal of healthy thoughts—this thought full of good will toward friend and enemy alike. It is easier, too, to face discouragements bravely; to feel that they come but to try the strength. It is easier to bear the disappointment and to realize that it is only to make the spirit stronger for its upward climb. And no matter what your trial may be, that of your friend, your neighbor, is, perhaps, far harder to bear.

"As the days pass swiftly onward one by one,
Leaving all you've hoped and planned for still undone;
As you see the shadows gather
Thick before your hurrying feet
And the way seems very lonesome,
And the path grows very steep.

Courage friend, be not disheartened;
lend a hand!
And the faltering brother near you
help to stand!
Just a little heavier, maybe than you
own,
Is the load which he is bearing all alone.

Yes, the days are passing swiftly, but
we may
Find a ray of light to cheer us on our
way
As we journey up the hillside,
Shadows come but need not stay
If we look for gleams of sunshine
When the cloud has passed away."
EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Success the Reward of Labor, but It Must be Intelligently Done.

Although it may seem, sometimes, as if labor was not rewarded by success, it is very certain that success in any direction has never been gained without labor. When we see the portrait of Florence Nightingale (as it is usually given to us) sitting with a rose in her hair, and calmly looking at a book held in exactly the proper position, we must not imagine that this was all she had to do to place herself in the ranks of the noble women of the world. She obtained that position by the hardest of work, by learning every particular of the vocation she had chosen.

And this is the reason why so many women fail in business ventures. They take too much for granted, trust too much to being able to do all that is necessary when the time for action comes. A young girl called at the door of my housekeeping friend a short time ago, asked for the lady of the house and offered some fire proof mats for sale. My friend declined to buy, and just as she was closing the door the girl said, "Will you please tell me what these are covered with to make them fire-proof?" When my friend suggested that it was asbestus, the girl thanked her, and explained that she had already, that morning, lost several sales because she had not been able to answer that question, her would-be customer taking it for granted that the article was not worth purchasing if she knew nothing about it. This young agent thought that nothing need be learned about such a simple thing as this; possibly she believed in the advertisement that "it would sell itself," "needed only to be shown," etc.

This is only one instance, but the rule will apply to all things, great ventures and smaller ones; if we wish to succeed we must make ourselves perfectly familiar with every detail of the work, and be constantly striving to learn more, on every subject that can possibly be connected with it. • "To be a successful organist you must learn your notes till your fingers will play them without any especial help from your mind; then you can give your mind to the style of playing, or to the choir, or anything else that is necessary," was the advice of one who stands high in the profession she has chosen, and what is true of music will prove true of every other thing you may try. No excellence without great labor.

Prentice Mulford.

Several requests having been received for information about this writer whose words have been so often quoted in these columns, the editor will give a sketch of his life and work next week. Look out for it.

THE BLADE CROCHETERS

Have a Column All to Themselves This Week.

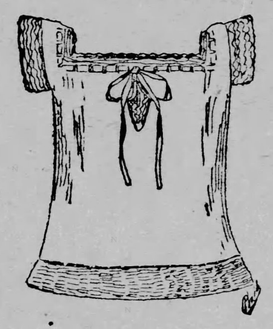
Terms in Crochet.

Ch—Chain—a straight series of loops, each drawn with the hook through the preceding one. Sl st—Slip stitch; put hook through the work, thread over the hook, draw it through the stitch on the hook. Sc—Single crochet; having a stitch on the needle (or hook) put the needle through the work, draw the thread through the work, and the stitch on the needle. Dc—Double crochet; having the stitch on the needle put the needle through the work, and draw a stitch through, making two on the needle. Take up the thread again, and draw it through both stitches. To or tr—Treble crochet: having a stitch on the needle take up the thread as if for a stitch, put the needle through the work, and draw the thread through, making three on the needle. Take up the thread and draw through two, then take up the thread and draw it through the two remaining. Stc—Short treble crochet; like treble, except that when the three stitches are on the needle instead of drawing the thread through two stitches twice, it is drawn through all three at once. Ltc—Long treble crochet; like treble, except that the thread is thrown twice over the needle before inserting the latter in the work. The stitches are worked off two at a time, as in treble. Et st—Extra long stitch: Twine the cotton three times round the needle, work as the treble stitch, bringing the cotton through two loops four times. P—or picot: made by working three chain, and one single crochet in first stitch of the chain.—Jennie Barron.

Baby's Shirt.

This is to be made of knitting silk or Saxony yarn, and finished with No. 1 satin ribbon. Make 174 ch., then make 10 rows of single crochet, taking up the back loop of each stitch, and working lengthwise of the shirt.

Work one side first, making 69 s. c.; make 84 rows and fasten the silk. Commence 69 stitches from the end of the other side of the work, leaving 36 for the arm-hole; make 47 rows; work the 47th row until 23 stitches from the top, then make 23 ch. for the opening in the front, working the same as before, until 47 more rows are made. Join the 85th row with 36 ch. and break the thread off. Work across for



10 rows beginning so that the rows will be uniform as before. Join the sides together, leaving an opening 2 1-2 inches long at each side for the arm-holes.

To finish the sleeves—Make • 1 d. c. into second stitch, 1 d. c. back into first stitch forming cross-stitch; work around the sleeve twice. Repeat from •.

For the edge—• 1 s. c., 2 ch., 3 d. c. into same stitch, skip 2 stitches and repeat from •.

For the Bottom of the Shirt—Make cross-stitches same as sleeve, working 3 rows. Repeat edge trimming.

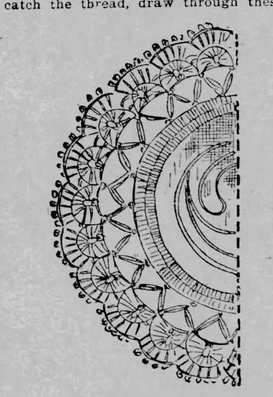
To Shape the Neck—1 d. c., 1 ch. over every rib around the edge; repeat edge trimming, skipping one space between each shell. Run No. 1 ribbon through the spaces. The shirt may be white, light pink, or light blue.—Auntie Dell.

Tumbler or Goblet Doiley.

Cut the circle of linen 2 3-4 inches in diameter and finish with button-hole stitches and Kensington work in wash silk.

First Round—3 chain for 1st double crochet, and 1 double in each loop of button-hole stitches; join with a slip stitch.

Second Round—2 knot-stitches. (To make a knot stitch, draw the loop up a quarter of an inch, catch the thread and pull through; then put the hook between the drawn loop and the thread just pulled through, catch the thread and draw through again, thus making two stitches on the hook; catch the thread, draw through these



two stitches to form the knot.) Skip 6 double crochets of last round, 1 single crochet in the next, make 2 more knot stitches, skip 6 double crochets of last round, 1 single crochet in the next. Repeat. At the finish make 1 knot stitch, fasten with single crochet in the single crochet between the first two knot stitches.

Third Round—7 chain, 1 single crochet in single crochet between next 2 knot stitches. Repeat.

Fourth Round—3 chain; 2 double crochets, 2 chain, 2 double crochets in 4th stitch of 7-chain of last round; 3 chain, 1 single crochet in single crochet of last round. Repeat.

Fifth Round—4 chain, 6 double crochets with 1 chain between under 2-chain of last round, 4 chain, 1 single crochet in single crochet of last round. Repeat.

Sixth Round—Slip-stitches to 1-chain between 1st and 2d double crochets of last round, 9 chain, 1 single crochet in 4th stitch of chain to make a picot (3 of the chain making 1 double crochet), 1 double crochet in 1-chain between 2d and 3d double crochet of last round. *6 chain, 1 single crochet in 2d stitch of chain, 1 double crochet between 3d and 4th double crochets; repeat from * twice more; 3 chain, 1 double crochet under 1-chain between 1st and 2d double crochets of next scollop. Repeat.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Pleasant Words From an Old Friend and Thoughts on Other Subjects.

I have been a constant and interested reader of The Blade for over seventeen years, and consider it one of the best educational papers that comes into our home. Miss Bouton can never know, for I have no words with which to tell her, what an inspiration to "go and do likewise" to a certain worn and turbulent spirit, was the story she told us a long while ago about that sweet, patient woman, away up in the mountains, sacrificing her all in this life for what seemed to her an imperative duty.

I think Mr. Bishop is doing well, with a very great question and whether his Garden of Eden can ever be made a practical fact or not I am glad that The Blade young people can have just such a story as this is to read.

I would like to know how many of our Blade mothers believe in the present craze for deferring marriage for our young people to the age of 25 and 30 years. It seems to me that many of the reasons advanced by reformers for so doing poorly compensate for the wrong resulting to many of them by this practice; from what I know of bachelors it is my opinion that a great portion of them at 30 or thereabouts have become so debased by vice and intemperance that they are totally unfit to be husbands, and are a bane to respectable society old or young.—S. A. O.

Red Cloud Explains.

Ellene and Dinah seem to have misunderstood my article in regard to the observance of the Sabbath. In speaking of the "old Mosaic law," i. e., the law given to Moses on Mount Sinai, I referred only to the day of the week to be observed, and not to the law itself.

If the laws then given were kept this world of our would be a "Garden of Eden" equal to the one described by Mr. Bishop. By Sabbath breakers I did not mean those who observe Saturday as the Lord's day, but those who acknowledge no such day. I said Sunday to designate the Sabbath as I have never been among Seventh Day people. They have as good a right to their opinion as I have to mine.

Nothing is more unchristian than the spirit of intolerance which would force others to believe as we do.

We are told that God rested on the seventh day after six days of labor, but nowhere do I find that he began his work on Sunday. The present arrangement of the days of the week was made thousands of years after the creation of the world.

We know that Christ's resurrection was on Sunday. By refraining from work on that day we are fulfilling the law given to Moses and are also commemorating our Saviour's triumph.

I respect the man who keeps Saturday holy, because he believes it to be Lord's day.

I prefer to keep Sunday for the reason I have given. The disputes between the advocates of the different beliefs are distasteful to me, and I should not have answered had not what I said been misconstrued.

If the energy thus expended was directed toward bringing sinners to repentance much more good would be done. Let us work together in unity to uplift fallen brothers. If we can get them to worship God it matters very little whether they do it on Saturday or Sunday.—Red Cloud.

Veritable Twaddle.

I did not suppose you wanted any but complimentary notices of the Garden of Eden, but as you have published one protest kindly print another. I regard the whole story as veritable twaddle of the weakest kind. I have taken The Blade for ten years, and have read most of its serials with pleasure, but this last is too much for me. As long as you publish such trash it is no wonder that you can't push your circulation beyond the 100,000 mark. If you have more space than you can use why not publish one of F. P. Roe's stories or reprint the "Demagogue."—J. J. Matthews.

The Blade does not ask for one-sided opinions, and the question of the opinions of The Blade readers was asked in good faith, with the sole idea of learning how the story was regarded by them. The fact that out of so many responses but two or three have been against the story shows that its publication will not materially interfere with the circulation of The Blade. And one great element of The Blade's popularity is the fact that it is always ready to give both sides of a question. Come again, friend Matthews, every one has a right to his opinions and deserves respect for an honest expression of them.—Ed.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

From Household Members and Others Who Are Interested.

One signing himself a "Literary Aspirant," asks why he can not send a manuscript to more than one editor at the same time. A similar question in a recent number of the Author's Journal is answered thus: "Suppose that your article should be accepted by two or more of the editors to whom it was sent, and published by them at the same time. You would fail to receive payment from either and incur the displeasure of both."—Ed.

J. G. F.—Bret Harte is the author of "The Luck of Roaring Camp." This appeared in the Overland Monthly in 1868. He was appointed United States consul at Crefeld, Germany, and was transferred to Glasgow, Scotland.—Ed.

Mrs. Jennie V. Mc.—You can obtain information concerning the woman's suffrage movement by addressing Leaflet Department, Woman's Journal Office, Boston, Mass.

King's Daughter.—The Mrs. Dickinson who was elected president of the National Council of Women at their recent convention in Washington, is the Mary Lowe Dickinson who is general secretary of the Order of the King's Daughters.

I would like very much to become a "Daughter of the Revolution." Will you please tell me what steps are necessary to become a member and where is the nearest organization?—M. J.

Write to secretary of 'Daughters of the Revolution, 1416 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C., and she will send you blanks, etc., and will give you the information you desire.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one send the poem entitled "Mabel Claire ?"—Red Cloud.

Will the "Cook," or somebody else, tell me what she meant by some persons' reading consisting of a "thimble and a nutmeg grater." I have never read the "Battle of Life" referred to, and do not know who wrote it, or where to find it, and who was the Lady of Aristook ?—Another Who Wants to Know.

The Cook's attention will be called to your inquiry at once.—Ed.

To the lady who long ago asked for a companion prayer to "Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep," this is sent by a Kansas correspondent:—Ed.

Now I arise from sleep refreshed,
And thank the Lord who me hath blessed.
Lord, guide and keep me, through this day,
From every sin and evil way.

Will some of the women who have been successful in earning an income with or going out into the world tell the story of their success in the Household and thus help other women ?

Mrs. F. D.M.—Thanks for your pleasant words. Both requests shall be attended to.—Ed.

PRETTY SUMMER DRESS.

A great many of what are called wash silks are in market this spring, and the popularity which they acquired last year bids fair to continue. They are exceedingly cool and comfortable, much like a gingham, and are a little dressier. Very good qualities may be purchased for 49 cents a yard.

A pretty way of making these dresses is shown in the illustration. The yoke is made of wash silk in a solid color, which contrasts well with the dress covered with an open lace through which it will show well. The

lower part of the bodice is quite full and drawn into the waist line by a tape run through a casing. The sleeves are leg-o-mutton, quite large, without lining being left to fall towards the elbow.

Make a crush collar for the neck or you can have a rolling one if preferred. The back and front of the waist are alike. When it is to be washed, the draw string at the bottom will permit the gathers to be smoothed out and thus ironed easily. The same style is pretty made of gingham or any of the cotton stuffs popular this season.

The Household editor will be glad to answer questions in regard to spring styles in dress.

SOME APPETIZING DISHES.

The Cook Has a Few Words With Her Many Friends and Helpers.

One reason for the difficulty the cook has in pleasing her large family in the matter of appetizing recipes is that they have no appetites to please. We are all in need of a tonic in the spring-time, to overcome the effects of the good things we have indulged in during the winter, and this week a thoughtful friend from the far West sends us the recipe for a tonic that combines cheapness and goodness to a great degree. It is called

Dandelion Tonic.

Steep the roots of dandelions slowly for 3 hours in enough water to cover them; press all of the water from it through a colander, return the liquid to the fire and boil it down 1-3. Dose, a wineglassful every morning for ten days or two weeks.—Annie J.

Thank you, ten days would satisfy the cook with such goodness and bitterness. And now try this:

Cheese Relish.

Beat 2 eggs till very light, without separating; put them into a granite-ware saucepan; stir into them 1 pt. of grated cheese; 1 pt. bread crumbs, and 1 teaspoonful of salt. Heat 1 pt. of milk scalding hot, add 1 tablespoonful of butter, turn this over the cheese mixture. Stir well together, and let it stand in a warm place for 3 hours. Half an hour before serving pour into a buttered pie tin and brown it in the oven. Serve very hot.—Zula.

And if you must eat fish, try this for a change:

Nut Cake.

Mix 4 tablespoonfuls of flour, 4 tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1 teacupful of chopped nut meats, a pinch of salt and just a shake of black pepper. Grease a long biscuit tin, heat it, and spread the mixture on it. Bake in a quick oven. It will bake in a few minutes. When done, and while warm, mark off in strips, turn the pan over, and when cool the cake will come out easily and should be crisp.—E. S. C.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Presidential News and Various Views of Several Subjects.

Newton C. Myers, president of The Blade Merry-Go-Rounds in Tennessee, whose photograph accompanies this sketch, was born in Greene county,

NEWTON C. MYERS, TENNESSEE.

January 18, 1875. He received a college education and attended the Commercial college of Kentucky university at the age of 17 years, and has since been a farmer, teacher and merchant, and is soon to enter the general merchandising trade at Myers, Tenn. He is identified with the M. E. church, is past captain of John R. Hughes camp, No. 12, division of Alabama and Tennessee, S. of V., and is now an aspirant for division commander of the same order. He is five feet four inches in height, with dark blue eyes and a fair complexion. His home is in the East Tennessee valley, surrounded by hills on the southern view, and a level stretch of bottom lands on the north. The Southern railroad passes within 50 yards of his residence, and all Merry-Go-Round members have a cordial invitation to visit him when convenient.

Missouri: Miss Flora Culver, Dawn, president; subject, "Why Should we Read?"

Photographs have been received this week from the president of Ohio, South Dakota, Tennessee and Indiana.

Will all state presidents who have not already done so please send a short sketch of their lives and homes (similar to that given above) for publication, with photographs?

Miss Prudence assures the Buckeye president, and through him all the officers, that there is no necessity for his "nom" being "given away." The correspondents must know your true name, but need not know your pen name unless you choose to have them.

Honeysuckle, West Virginia: Please send your name and address if you wish to gain admittance to the Circle.

Iris, Minn: "You Merry-Go-Rounders seem to be having such a jolly time in your corner that it makes me wish to join you. My special hobby is botany, and my favorite authors are Henry D. Thoreau and Robert Browning. I should like to exchange botanical specimens or correspond with those interested in other branches of natural history."

Elma, Edgerton, Kas.: "We came to Kansas from South Dakota three years ago, but do not like it very well here because the wind blows so much. I have two brothers and a sister, all younger than myself. I like to piece quilts, and intend to have eighteen of them when I am eighteen years old. Will some of the Merry-Go-Rounds send me a pretty patch work pattern?"

Lenore and Esther. Miss Prudence has had both your names on her list for a long time, and will be glad to hear from you.

Lois, Illinois: "My home is in Northern Illinois on an elevation called Pleasant Hill, three miles from the highest point in the state. I can see for several miles in various directions, and in summer the scenery is beautiful. I am in school now, and when my education is finished my ambition is expressed by a remark I heard made by a lecturer the other day: 'In whatever work I take up, I want to feel about like a pea in a tin cup. I want to feel that I have plenty of room to grow and expand. If you get into a place just big enough for you, one that you fill, I would advise you to get out of it. Room to grow, yes, room to grow.' That is what we members of the Merry-Go-Rounds want."

Elwyn, Ohio: "Being a stranger I shall speak briefly and to the point, if, indeed, I am permitted to speak at all. For the benefit of Sam Igotus I will quote the words of my favorite author, Hugo: 'Woe, alas! to him who shall have loved bodies, forms, appearances, only. Death will take all from him. Try to love souls: you shall see them again.' Give me the face which glows with the ever-changing light of intellect, and Sam may have the 'love-lit eyes' and painted smile of beauty if he wants them."

Prairie Queen, Iowa: "May I come in and help to defend Sam Igotus? I do not think he is so much in the wrong, although I do think he did not express himself quite plainly enough. If we are not admirers of beauty, why do we spend so much time and money trying to look well? I think there is nothing more pleasant to look upon than a beautiful face, especially when it is accompanied by noble actions and the expression of a pure heart; and I am sure Sam would prefer good qualities in connection with the beautiful face; if not, I, too, must say him 'nay.' I have been spending my spare time this winter in painting, and enjoy it very much."

Hoosier School Girl: "I am a high school girl, and hope to gain a college education and become a teacher. I believe in equal rights, and in giving the illiterate class the right of suffrage."

Esme Roy, O.: "If the Merry-Go-Round is not crowded this morning, I will take a seat in one corner where I can be a listener to the interesting chat; it is so lonesome outside that I cannot stay away any longer, and it is a great pleasure to read the 'little wisdom' gathered each week from all parts of the country. The M. G. R. is steadily improving, notwithstanding the few faults found by some of the members, and I will add my word of approval of the plan of organization. Were any of the M. G. R.'s ever members of the 'Home Companion's Cousins' League'?"

Cedar Banks, O.: "I am learning to be a telegraph operator; am 16 years old and telegraph fairly well. I would like to correspond with the operator that made his appearance several weeks ago. You are right, Annie Mation; we want true women. I liked Sweet Sixteen's letter very much, and hope she will hasten to tell us 'bachelors' more, and lots more, about the Arkansas girls. Sweet Sixteen, please do."

In sending for addresses, enclose a stamped self-addressed envelope to Miss Prudence, care Blade, Toledo, O. She will copy the addresses you ask for, and forward them to you. There are no restrictions as to age in the column; as to the length of time before a letter is published, that depends upon the number of other letters that have come in before it.

Forest Maiden, Wis.: "I do not think there is any good for any one in reading novels. I have read a few, but do not like them, and cannot see anything nice about them. My favorite authors are Dr. Talmage and Whittier. I agree with Shamrock about woman's suffrage."

There are thirteen members in Wisconsin, Maiden; that is an unlucky number you know, and Miss Prudence hopes it will be raised before long.

Opal, O.: Girls, I really think some of you are too hard on Sam Igotus. Beauty is only a matter of opinion, and pretty girls, on an average, have as good characters as homely ones, and they can cook and sew on buttons quite as well. I think a temper not controlled will leave its mark, be the person pretty or otherwise. I am sure there are girls all over the country whose beauty goes 'clear through,' as did that of Miss Prudence's neighbor. I congratulate you, Col. Suckerlait! How rich you must be with all your health and strength. Hurrah for Ohio! I am glad she ranks first!"

Shamrock, W. Va.: "Byblis, I am a soldier's daughter, and am certainly proud that my father served three years for the Union. As I sit by my window, I can see the boats passing up and down the Chesapeake and Ohio canal, and often think I would like to take a trip on one of them. Haywood, the breaking of the Sabbath is not a sin against man, but against God, and we might just as well have a law make a man become a Christian as one to make him keep the Sabbath. Indeed, I feel very sorry for that poor deluded young man, Sam Igotus! Like Little Miss Muffit, I see no harm in card-playing or dancing, though I do neither one; but I cannot resist a good novel."

Send the poem by all means, Shamrock, and if it is possible it shall be printed.

Dakota, S. D.: "Girls, do not take Sam Igotus's remarks so much to heart, as the chances are that he is very young, and will know more when he is older. Little Miss Muffit, I think dancing and card-playing are wrong, because the influence is bad; we should do only those things that make us better, and I can't see anything uplifting in either. I can tell how wheat-raising is carried on in S. Dakota if it would be of interest."

It certainly would, Dakota, and when you have sent your opinion on the subject assigned to your state president, if you have the leisure, Miss Prudence will be glad to hear from you.

Forest Neeley, S. D.: "So much has been said about the ideal girl that I will describe mine. She must be good-looking, have a sweet temper and be kind to all; have a pleasant word and smile for the poor, and be dutiful to her parents and brothers and sisters. I can't see why such a fuss is made about Sam Igotus; he may be honest in his belief and not handsome either."

Brown Eyes, O.: "In regard to woman's suffrage, I saw it exemplified to some extent at our recent election, and if it continues on the same lines as it began, I am decidedly opposed to it. Miss Bouton says, politics should be kept out of our public schools. I say so too, and out of our churches as well. At the spring election here, the Republican candidate for school board was a Presbyterian, and the Methodist women went to the polls to 'down him,' notwithstanding he was a good, straight-forward man, simply because of his religion; and they succeeded, too. Theresa Thorne, the bill of fare is quite an item to a hungry man, but a kind word and loving disposition accompanying it help it out immensely."

Mountain Boy, W. Va.: "I am decidedly opposed to novel-reading, and think it should never be indulged in, especially by young people. It is a great waste of time, and is likely to create a distaste for more solid literature. In order to get at the 'good' ones, one will read a great many that should not be read by any one, and my advice is to save all this time and employ it reading good books and papers, of which there is an abundance in this country."

Chinook Wind, Wash.: "Although this is March, and I am in 46 degrees north latitude, the peach trees are in full bloom, and all other kinds of fruit will be in a few days. This valley lying along the Elhe Mountains is known as the valley of waters, which in the Indian tongue is called Walla Walla, a name given to this county, to its principal city, and to the largest stream flowing through it. The city is a beautiful place of 5,000 inhabitants, eight miles from the mountains, and is near where the martyred Whitman lies buried; he who rode on horseback from here to Washington City in the winter season to convince the authorities there that this northwest country was not a barren waste, and was worth saving from the British. The city has many schools and a college named for Whitman, that will have an endowment of $200,000, through the generosity of some gentlemen in Chicago. I may come at some future time and tell something about the Columbia river, and what is done by its annual rise in June."

The Raven of Wood's Edge, Ind.: "Presuming that many of my fellow members are residents of farms, I am the more glad to join them as I am a farmer myself, living in North Central Indiana, in that level tract so productive of luxuriant crops. My home is situated at the wood's edge, where in the spring time the little birds, filled with fresh songs of summer lands, come light-hearted and light-winged, thrilling jubilantly the bursteon d boughs like the sweet spirits that administer to ones' dreams. Down by the old gray fence, half-hid by sweet brier, in mid-air, or from among wind-whipped leaves upon the ground, go up such continual medley of song, sorrow is struck from the face of the day, and at night the whip-poor-will comes forth with his almost weird, but decidedly pathetic descant, and makes music to the happy moon. I love Nature, I love literature, and if this should be printed, you may know me now and henceforth as 'The Raven of Wood's Edge.'"

Miss Prudence offers the above as an entirely new departure in Merry-Go-Round literature, and hopes the Raven will be accorded the prompt and friendly criticism for which our circle is gaining a reputation.

Mossy, Mich.: "Mountain Boy's ideas as far as expressed are identical with my own, but I would go a step farther and have every new aspirant to the privileges of citizenship, whether native or foreign born, pass a satisfactory examination not only of their ability to read and write, but of their understanding of the principles of our government. Is it not true that every voter must in some sense of the word sit in judgment upon the acts of our public men? How can they judge them and vote intelligently if they have not a thorough knowledge of the complications and details of our system of government? The need of our country is not more laws, but better laws, and a more enlightened citizenship."

Farmers are very welcome, Mossy, when they have such a clear and concise way of stating their opinions as you have, and the description of the lumbering operations will be most acceptable.

A BOY'S MOTHER.

My mother she's so good to me,
Ef I was good as good could be,
I couldn't be as good—no, sir—
Can't any boy be good as her!

She loves me when I'm glad or sad;
She loves me when I'm good or bad;
An', what's a funniest thing, she says
She loves me when she punishes.

I don't like her to punish me—
That don't hurt—but it hurts to see
Her cryin'—then I cry; an' then
We both cry an' be good again.

She loves me when she cuts and sews
My little cloak an' Sunday clothes;
An' when my pa comes home to tea
She loves him most as much as me.

She laughs and tells him all I said,
An' grabs me up an' pats my head,
An' I hug her an' hug my pa
An' love him purt' nigh's much as ma.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

What has become of the thirty-five thousand of The Blade Temperance Legion? Are they at work to help the great cause along? How many, after reaching twenty-one held fast to the habit of abstinence which they had acquired through taking The Blade's pledge? It would be pleasant to hear from some of these old members, and to learn what has been their experience in life since the days when their names appeared in these columns. Let us hear from you, friends.

What I Saw From My Window—Campbell's Ledge Described.

While visiting a sister in a Western state, I was very much interested in the birds, there being some that we do not have in my home. Blue birds stay there all winter, and one spring, a few days before it was time for the martins to put in an appearance, the blue birds took possession of a martin's house in the yard which was built for two families, and worked very diligently, throwing out the last year's nest, and giving it a thorough cleaning. When they had everything fixed to suit them, thinking it too early to begin the spring work, they flew away to make a few visits before the cares of housekeeping required all their attention, coming back occasionally to see if all was right, flashing in and out of the house like bits of the sky in color.

One morning, hearing a great chattering, I looked out and saw two pairs of martins darting in and out and perching on a silver maple which was

near the house, and I was almost sure they were the same that had occupied the house the summer before. Now, I thought, my poor little blue birds are going to have trouble about their home, and sure enough, when next they returned, they found the martins all settled and at home in the house the blue birds had prepared for themselves. Then the war began. Every time a martin peeped his head out the blue birds would fly at him, keeping them close prisoners all that day. Next morning, however, the martins were ready for them. Two of them—I presume the heads of the families—were perched on the silver maple, and every time the blue birds came near, they would fly at and chase them away. Before night the blue birds gave it up and retired in disgust.

The martins raised two broods each, the oldest ones learning to fly and care for themselves while the youngest were still in the nest. Sometimes, about the middle of August, in the early mornings the silver maple would be full of the shining black fellows, and after chattering awhile they would fly away, coming back at night. For more than a week they followed this course. One morning they were later in starting, flying around and around the house, as if loath to leave it, finally away they went, and that was the last we saw of them that year.

Campbell's Ledge.

Last summer while visiting friends in Wyoming county, we went for a day to Campbell's Ledge, near Pittston. There had been a shower the night before, and the air was sweet with the fragrance of milkweed and other summer flowers. The oak and chestnut trees and bushes of all descriptions were glistening with the rain drops; the birds sang, the river, the grand old Susquehanna, rolled majestically on one side, while the rocks and ledges of the mountains rose abruptly on the other. Occasionally a passenger train would flash past us, and then again a slower freight. We stopped in the narrows, and the boys of the party climbed the steep ledge and filled the water jug from a spring of clear cold water which gushes from the mountain side.

We commenced to climb near the Coxton round house, and after winding our way upward, clear around the mountain, we found ourselves directly above where we started. In looking down, the trains in Coxton yard appeared like toy trains, and the men like those we used to get with our toy Noah's Ark.

The view of the famed Wyoming Valley was grand and lovely beyond description. There was a sail boat on the river, and on the island was growing corn, potatoes and oats—a miniature farm. Before us lay Pittston Railroad Junction, and the coal mines, with the great banks of culm, and the coal shafts; further on the towns of Forty Fort and Kingston with the Wyoming Monument, and still further on, Wilkesbarre, and the mountains beyond. It was a picture never to be forgotten.

We ate our dinner as we chatted of the place. One of the party told the story, as read in Peck's History of Wyoming, of the man Campbell, who, in the time of the war with the Indians, was surrounded on the mountain, and when he saw there was no escape for him, rather then fall into their hands, jumped his horse off the ledge, and horse and rider were dashed to death.

Some of the more venturesome drew near the edge and peered over, almost expecting to see him lying there, so strongly had the recital of the tragic occurrence impressed us.

After taking a long farewell look at the beautiful view, we started on our downward way, and I must confess to a feeling of relief when we reached the foot of the mountain, and came in sight of my old friend, the noble river. We reached home tired, dusty and thirsty, but richly repaid for our trip.] SARAH F. NICHOLS.

Fishing in Siam.

In the kingdom of Siam little boys do not gather bait with which to catch fish, nor do they take with them a hook and line, as our American boys do. Their "fishing tackle" is very simple, consisting of a deep basket which has had the bottom cut out.

It requires two boys to fill this bottomless basket-trap; one to hold it in the shallowest part of the stream with a firm grasp, while another meanders a little further up the stream, and, with boyish delight, throws sticks, stones, bunches of weeds or grasses into the water which sends the fish hurry-scurry down to where the boy is holding the basket or "fish-trap."

These little scaly-backed creatures of the water, get into a trap from which they cannot extricate themselves, but it is not long that they are required to remain thus penned up, for two happy boys very soon thrust four stout arms into the basket, and the prisoners are carried away in great glee.

Don't you think that a novel way to catch fish?

One would naturally conclude that there are more fish there than in this country.

How would our boys enjoy accompanying the Siamese boys on a fishing tour? The little fellows look very unlike the handsome, fair-skinned, blue-eyed sons of America. Their complexions are of the olive order; much darker than the Chinese, and much fairer than the Malays. They never grow very tall, and are about medium stature. They have large lips and broad faces with

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

DURANT HELD

To Answer for the Butchery of Marian Williams.

San Francisco, April 20.—W. H. T. Durant, medical student and assistant Sunday school superintendent, is to stand trial for the murder of Miss Minnie Williams in Emanuel Baptist church library on Friday night, April 12, for the coroner's jury has found that the young woman came to her death by his hands; that he deflowered her, choked her to death by thrusting pieces of her underskirt down her throat, cut her wrists so that she would bleed to death, and to complete the murderous work had driven a knife into her heart and in a bestial fury slashed her breast.

The slashing and cutting was done after the girl was dead. There was a

WILLIAM HENRY THEODORE DURANT.

slight flush to be seen on the prisoner's cheek when he heard that the verdict would place his life in jeopardy, but his cold, gray eyes gave no sign of emotion.

Durant's friends have based their belief in his innocence on one point only—that no blood was found on his clothing. It has all along been asserted that the murderer could not have possibly inflicted the terrible wounds on the body of the girl, who was presumably struggling for life, without getting a considerable quantity of blood on his clothes.

The physicians say, however, that with skill acquired in the dissecting room of the medical college it would have been an easy matter for him to have inflicted the wounds upon the lifeless body, from which the flow of blood would have been slow, without having soiled his clothes with as much as a single drop of the crimson fluid.

The detectives even are not satisfied with this and last night they were again at work in the church building searching from cellar to belfry and lobby to altar. They think that the bloody garments of the murderer may be found between the lathing and the weather board of the hall. With an axe and chisel they will tear up the flooring and rend the wainscoting.

Another curious circumstance has come to light. On the body of Miss Williams was found several horse hairs and some human hairs. A microscopic examination was made and they were measured with the following result: The long silky hair, presumably from Miss Williams' head, was found to be six two-thousandths of an inch in thickness; the shorter hair, thought to be that of the murderer, measured five two-thousandths of an inch, and the horse hair, of which there were half a dozen strands, was found to be twenty-one four-thousandths of an inch thick.

Some hair from the mane of the horse ridden by Durant on his trip to Mount Diablo was taken to the expert and when put under the microscope was found to measure exactly the same as the horse hair found on Miss Williams' clothing. The coincidence was more remarkable when it was found that the hair from the mane of several horses measured either more or less than that of the horse Durant rode.

BIG TRUST STARTS UP.

Sash, Door and Blind Combination Begins Work.

Chicago, April 18.—The old sash, door and blind trust has been revived and began business to-day with a membership of 39 firms representing capital of $20,000,000. A secret meeting of those interested was held last night at the Auditorium and was not adjourned until long after midnight. The trust made arrangements for the control of both prices and output and began operations with a vim by ordering an advance in prices of 10 per cent and a reduction in output of 20 per cent to take effect immediately.

Each of the 39 firms paid into the treasury $2,000 as a guarantee of good faith, the money to be forfeited if any of the concern's rules are broken. The rules provided that the secretary of the trust shall be permitted to examine the various firms' books at any time, refusal to permit such examination resulting in a forfeiture of the guarantee fund. Henry Paine, of Oshkosh, Wis., was made permanent chairman of the trust and the following board of directors was elected: Henry Paine, C. S. Curtis, Wausau, Wis., H. Alden Smith, Minneapolis, and E. L. Roberts, Chicago. Headquarters will be established in Chicago.

TRIED BY FREE MASONS.

Col. Breckinridge's Case Is Not Considered Very Serious.

Lexington, Ky., April 17.—Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge was tried Tuesday night before his brother Free Masons of Lexington lodge, No. 1, upon several charges growing out of the great scandal which culminated at Washington. He was found guilty upon one count only—that of adultery with Madeline Pollard at Sarah Gess' in this city, according to his own admission. He was reprimanded for this but not otherwise punished. He was charged with betraying the daughter of a brother Mason, but this and several other charges failed for lack of proof.

Col. Breckinridge made a statement on his own behalf, which, while not suppliant, expressed much repentance and asked forgiveness. Judge George Denny represented him by counsel. The trial did not terminate until 3 o'clock this morning.

SOME ELECTIONS IN ILLINOIS.

The A. P. A. Candidate Defeated at Rockford.

Chicago, April 17.—Municipal elections were held at many points in Illinois yesterday. No particular significance attached to any of them except at Rockford, where the A. P. A. made a bitter fight, but was defeated, and at Mount Vernon, where the saloon party elected their candidate for mayor and three of the four aldermen.

In Champaign, Evanstown, Elgin, Kankakee, Spring Valley, Alton, Decatur, Peoria and Cairo, the Republicans elected the majority of their candidates. In Freeport and Streator the Democrats were successful. Independent movements carried the day in Aurora, Galena and Momaouth.

WILL RESTORE THE SCHEDULE.

Action of the Cotton Manufacturers in Fall River.

Fall River, Mass., April 17.—The cotton manufacturers met yesterday afternoon and voted to restore the schedule of wages in force previous to August 20, 1894, the restoration to go into effect April 22, 1895. The action was practically decided upon before the meeting. There was no discussion and the meeting lasted but twenty minutes.

The restoration is the return of an average of ten per cent taken off last August and amounts to $17,000 a week for all the operatives of the city. The manufacturers generally expressed an intention of shutting down next Saturday, the day after Patriots' day.

BRYAN'S OPEN LETTER

To President Cleveland Discussing the Latter's Letter.

Omaha, Neb., April 19.—Ex-Congressman Bryan, through the Omaha paper of which he is the editor, yesterday made public an open letter to the President, in reply to Mr. Cleveland's recent financial epistle. After praising Coin's Financial School, the letter says:

"What do you mean by 'sound money?' In your letter you make frequent use of that and kindred phrases. In fact, in the course of your letter you speak three times of 'sound money,' twice of a 'safe currency,' once of a 'sound currency,' once of a 'safe and sound currency,' once of 'safe and prudent financial ideas,' and once of 'wholesome financial doctrine.' You also speak once of a 'debased currency,' once of a 'degenerated currency,' and once of 'cheap money.'

"In one place you describe your opponents as 'the forces of silver monometallism,' but you nowhere explain what you mean by 'sound money,' or what you consider 'cheap money.' Now, everybody favors 'sound money' and 'safe currency,' and a plain and simple statement of what you mean by those euphonious and universally admired phrases might dispel the war clouds and make a 'line of battle' unnecessary. If by 'sound money' you mean a gold standard, why did you avoid the use of the word 'gold' in your letters? If by 'safe currency' you mean bimetallism, why did you avoid the use of the word 'bimetallism' in your letter?

"Your opponents favor the free and unlimited coinage of gold bullion into dollars, each containing 25.8 grains of standard gold; are you in favor of this? Your opponents are in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver bullion into dollars, each containing 412.5 grains of standard silver; are you in favor of this? If not, are you in favor of the coinage of silver bullion into dollars of any size? If not in favor of the free coinage of silver, what charge, if any, would you make for coinage? Is the failure of the gold standard to define their purpose and defend their financial system due to lack of knowledge of the subject, or to an unwillingness to let the people know what they intend.

If the 'proprieties' of your official place oblige you to forego the enjoyment which you derive from the writing of another letter explaining your last letter and defining your position on the financial question, please designate some one who has authority to speak for you, so the people may be 'afforded an intelligent opportunity,' as you suggest, to study and decide this now paramount public question."

A FAMOUS OLD SCOUT.

Remarries His Former Wife After Many Years.

Kansas City, Mo., April 18.—William J. Cannon—"Bill" Cannon—soldier, scout, pathfinder, a man 74 years of age, has applied to Recorder Queal for a marriage license. What was more, he wanetd to marry his own wife. They were married in the seventies, but Cannon went West soon thereafter and deserted his wife. Two years ago, after having a most remarkable career, he returned east and became an inmate of the Soldiers' home at Leavenworth, Kas. In the meantime, believing her husband dead, and desiring to transact some legal business, Mrs. Cannon applied for a divorce, which was granted. Recently Cannon decided he wanted to again live with his wife, and commenced correspondence, ending in her accepting him.

Cannon was a friend of Kit Carson in his time, of James Beckwith, "Wild Bill," James Bowie, and the rest of that band of Indian fighters who led the vanguard of civilization westward in the forties and fifties. No man ever had a more romantic story. A boy of 14, he was at the horrible massacre of the Alamo, of which he is the sole survivor. To him Davy Crockett entrusted the last words he wrote just before death came upon him. The boy, in the disguise of a Mexican, escaped the massacre, and carried the awful tidings to the world.

In the Mexican war he served with distinction, and at the conclusion became a government scout and interpreter, acting as escort to the long trains of emigrants that stretched away across the plains to the land of gold.

SIBLEY AND WARNER

Address Monster Open Air Meetings in Denver.

Denver, April 17.—The open air meeting addressed last evening by the silver champions was the largest ever assembled in Denver. Ex-Congressman Sibley was the first speaker. He advised the debasement of partisanship and the elevation of patriotism. Frantic appeals have been made by the gold bugs to the bankers and business men to educate the people in regard to sound money, but he thought there were so many people who need ed education in that way that the goldites had a hopeless task and one that was daily becoming more so. The burden of the entire speech was that it was necessary to unite if hope was to be entertained for the ultimate redemption of silver.

General Warner was next introduced. "We are face to face," he said, "with the question, what is to be our money, how is it to be supplied?" He showed how the money question is the dominant one in politics to-day. "The line of battle is drawn, monometallism," he said, "on one side, and bimetallism on the other."

TROUBLE BREWING IN WESTPORT.

An Ordinance Introduced Forbidding the Use of Bloomers.

Kansas City, April 17.—An ordinance is to be introduced at the next meeting of the Westport council by Alderman T. H. Wheeler, which will doubtless create consternation in the ranks of women who ride bicycles. It provides that the wearing of bloomers on the streets of Westport shall be prohibited.

Westport is a residence town where many society people live. Bicycling lately has become quite the rage, and within the past few weeks a great many bloomers have been seen there.

Alderman Wheeler is a prominent young physician. He has not yet decided on the penalty for a violation of this ordinance should it pass the council. It is highly probable that when the ordinance is introduced it will pass.

INGALLS FOR SILVER.

The Ex-Senator From Kansas Takes a Radical Position.

Macon, Mo., April 18.—In conversation with a member of the G. A. R., at the state encampment, being held here, Hon. J. J. Ingalls has declared he is not only in favor of putting a plank into the national platform favoring the free and unlimited coinage of silver, but that he is strongly in favor of nominating a candidate who is personally in favor of that principle.

"Why," remarked a prominent G. A. R. man, "you will knock out McKinley."

"No," replied Mr. Ingalls, "I do not mean that or go so far as that, because there is plenty of time, and men often change their positions."

REV. MR. CLEVELAND WINS.

Course of the President's Brother Has Been Approved.

Watertown, N. Y., April 18.—A short time ago a dispute at Chaumont Presbyterian church resulted in the parishioners voting to ask the resignation of the Rev. W. N. Cleveland, brother of President Cleveland, who has been pastor there for several years. The appeal to the St. Lawrence Presbytery last evening was settled by approval of the Rev. Mr. Cleveland's course and his election as a representative to the general assembly of the Presbyterian church.

Four Hundred Miners Quit.

Knoxville, Tenn., April 18.—Four hundred miners in the Royal Coal & Coke company's mines at Coal Creek, Tenn., have walked out because the company refuses to discharge a mine superintendent and thirteen miners brought from Ohio. The shutting down of the mines throws out of employment 200 people besides the miners.

PARNELL'S MOTHER

Found Bruised and Bleeding Beside a Fence.

Bordentown, N. J., April 19.—Mrs. Delia T. Parnell, mother of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, who lives at Ironsides, overlooking the Delaware river, near here, was found bleeding and unconscious late last night by Charles Casey, son of the farmer who has charge of the farm at Ironsides. While descending a hill which marks the boundary of the property formerly occupied by Mrs. Parnell's father, young Casey heard the moans of some one apparently in distress.

Hurrying to the spot from which the sound issued, he found Mrs. Parnell lying beside the fence with her face covered with blood. By her side were two small pieces of board, a piece of fence paling about three feet long, and a brick. Help was obtained, and she was carried to the house of Farmer Casey. Dr. W. H. Shipps, who was hastily summoned, made an examination, and found that besides several bruises about the face, the woman had a lacerated wound on the right side of the head from which the blood flowed freely.

Mrs. Parnell is unconscious, and because of her advanced age, her condition is regarded as critical. The authorities are unable to determine whether she was assaulted or fell and received her injuries. Her handbag was found alongside the railroad track near by, with her pocketbook missing, and papers scattered in all directions. This circumstance lends an active probability to the theory that she was brutally assaulted and robbed.

THE MYSTERY NOT SOLVED

Concerning the Assault on the Venerable Mrs. Parnell.

Bordentown, N. J., April 20.—Mrs. Parnell regained consciousness this evening, but was unable to throw any light on the affair. Dr. Shipps found her still suffering from the effects of concussion of the brain and shock, but no symptoms have yet developed pointing to fracture of the skull. In view of her advanced age and the loss of blood, it is impossible to foresee the outcome of the case.

It has been learned that the old lady, while in this city, visited the hardware store of Samuel E. Burr and tendered a ten dollar check in payment of a bill of about $2. After receiving her change she left for home, walking along the railroad tracks, where the assault was doubtless made.

Two tramps giving the names of John Devine, of Philadelphia, and John Brennan, of Newark, were arrested on suspicion to-day by Marshal Jones. They were discovered loitering about the Ironsides previously, but as they proved to know nothing of the assault they were released.

KOHLSAAT IS PROPRIETOR.

He Purchases a Controlling Interest in the Times-Herald and Post.

Chicago, April 22.—The control of the Times-Herald and Evening Post passed into the hands of H. H. Kohlsaat, formerly publisher of the Inter Ocean, Saturday, and he assumed charge of the consolidated journals at once.

Mr. Kohlsaat secured 725 of the 1,000 shares of $1,000 each.

By the terms of the transfer Mrs.

HERMAN H. KOHLSAAT.

Scott, widow of the late publisher, received par value for the stock owned by her husband, which amounts to $200,000, and an annuity of $10,000 from the Times-Herald company for 10 years, providing she lives that long. Mr. Kohlsaat said last night in regard to the policy and politics of the papers in the future:

"In local politics the Times-Herald and Evening Post will be independent. On the monetary question they will be unalterably opposed to the free coinage of silver and in favor of honest money. While generally independent in national politics the papers will be advocates of protection to American industries."

FIRE AT ARDMORE.

A City of the Indian Territory Destroyed by Fire.

Ardmore, I. T., April 19.—The main business portion of Ardmore for six solid blocks on Caddo street, north and south of Main street, was destroyed by fire about 2 o'clock this morning. Sixty business houses were entirely destroyed. The loss will aggregate $600,000. The United States Court and jail were also destroyed. The prisoners were transferred to the Baptist church, where they are now under guard. The heat was so intense that the vault and safe in the courthouse were cracked and the court records partly destroyed. The Masonic Temple was also burned. Families are camping in the streets.

A Mr. Neil was so badly burned in the face, hands, neck and breast that he cannot recover.

SHERIFF M'CARVER INDICTED.

He Let the Skin Games Run Without Any Molestation.

Memphis, Tenn., April 20.—The investigation by the grand jury into the conduct of Sheriff J. A. McCarver resulted yesterday in the finding of an indictment against that officer. The bill contains two counts, charging the neglect of duty, the other interference with deputy sheriffs while in the act of executing warrants. The investigation grew out of complaints that innumerable "skin games" were running in the neighborhood of the race track unmolested by the sheriff. Yesterday the grand jury considered the case, but did not return an indictment. To-day Judge Cooper excused three members of the jury, and filled their places, with the result that a true bill was found.

FAMOUS OLD KANSAN DEAD.

George W. Fisher Passes Away at Independence.

Kansas City, April 18.—George W. Fisher, a wealthy citizen of Independence, is dead from heart disease. He was 73 years old and came to Independence from Kentucky in the border days when it was but a trading post. Fisher came of a historic family, whose ancestry is traceable to the fuedal barons of Germany. The deceased was one of the heirs to the Fisher estate in Germany, now estimated at several millions of dollars. Late in life he co-operated with others in trying to establish his claim, but up to the time of his death none of the heirs had received any portion of the inheritance.

NON-PARTISAN SILVER CLUBS.

Their Organization Advised and Endorsed by Senator Teller.

Denver, April 19.—Governor McIntyre and Senator Teller are leaders in a movement already started to push the organization of non-partisan silver clubs in the West, in accordance with Gen. Warner's suggestion. Senator Teller expresses the belief that the Republican national convention would nominate a man who would advocate a single gold standard. He said that the single standard men were organizing, no matter whether they had formerly been Republicans or Democrats, and would act in harmony in the future. He advised the organization and concentration of silver forces without delay.

Washington, April 22.—The wedding of Hon. George Nathaniel Curzon, M. P., oldest son of Lord Scarsdale, and Miss Mary Leiter was celebrated at St. John's Episcopal church at 11:30 to-day, amid scenes of such brilliancy and in the presence of such a distinguished assemblage of cabinet officers,

MISS LEITER.

diplomats, governors and bishops as to give the event the character of a public ceremony.

Long before the hour for the ceremony a curious crowd surrounded St. John's church, which is on Lafayette Square, immediately fronting the White House.

The church was filled to its utmost capacity. The ushers were Mr. Joseph Leiter, brother of the bride, and Mr. Frank Curzon, brother of the groom.

Mrs. Cleveland arrived shortly ahead of the bridal party and was given a seat in the forward part of the church, near the pews reserved for the immediate relatives. The President did

GEORGE N. CURZON.

not appear, as it is an unwritten law that the executive does not attend private social events.

The wedding party moved up the main aisle to the chancel, where Bishop Talbot and Rev. Dr. MacKay Smith officiated. The bride, in white satin and rare white lace and carrying a cluster of white orchids, was on the arm of her father. The bridesmaids, Misses Nannie and Daisy Leiter, sisters of the bride, wore pink tulle gowns with large pink mull hats, and carried large bouquets of pink roses. The groom and Mrs. Leiter, Sir James and Lady Miller and Lord Lamington, the groom's best man, Mr. Joseph Leiter and Mr. Frank Curzon made up the rest of the party.

The impressive marriage service of the Episcopal church was performed, after which the wedding party withdrew to the Leiter residence, where they were joined by relatives and intimate friends for the wedding breakfast.

SHE WAS HYPNOTIZED,

And Enticed From Her Home by a Bad Woman.

San Francisco, April 19.—Hypnotism was the influence that led pretty Nettie Dowd, a pretty 15-year old lass, to leave the comfortable old farm house down by the sea near Monterey, and follow bad and notorious Annie Jackson to this city where she was put in a lodging house by her abductor.

The story of Miss Dowd's flight to this city is an interesting one. "My father is a wealthy rancher living a few miles from Monterey on the Watsonville road. One day last summer when I visited Monterey I met Annie Jackson. She was at that time working as a servant in a family. She asked me to come to San Francisco, saying that I would get along well there. I said I loved my home and would not leave it. She laughed at me and said I would change my mind some time."

About six weeks ago, according to Miss Dowd, she met Annie Jackson in Monterey and found her preparing to leave for this city. Without knowing just how it happened she found herself in the woman's company, and a few hours later arrived in the city.

The girl's parents notified the police of the affair and an officer was put on the case. After considerable difficulty he located her in a lodging house. She was promptly arrested, and after a hearing was committed to the Rescue Home pending the arrival of her parents.

SCHULTZE'S ACCOUNTS

Now Being Examined by Northern Pacific Officials.

Tacoma, Wash., April 20.—Ever since his death there have been rumors that the late Paul Schultze was short in his accounts as general Western land agent of the Northern Pacific railroad company. The friends of the dead man have been declined to discredit such reports, though an investigation of his accounts has been in progress for three days.

It is known that there are indications of a shortage in the land office accounts and some of Mr. Schultze's close friends have hesitatingly admitted that his affairs are in a much more complicated state than was supposed at the time of his death. What the shortage will amount to, if it turns out to be one, cannot yet be betold. It will take months to check up all the figures in the land office accounts, as it will be done in a very careful manner.

When seen last night Mr. Phipp refused to talk on the subject. It was reported last evening that up to 6 p. m. a discrepancy amounting to $100,000 had been found in checking up the actual land sales with the land contracts and cash receipts.

An investigation of the accounts of the Yakima Investment company, of which Schulze was president, is in progress.

FAVORS MORTON.

New York's Governor Regarded as a Safe Candidate.

New York, April 17.—Charles W. Hackett, of the Republican state committee, who returned to New York yesterday, after a month in Florida, said this morning that Governor Morton was regarded in the South as a safe Republican candidate for President. "I think," he said, "Morton is the logical candidate, and will receive strong support all over the country."

"What chance do you think there is for Republican harmony in this state?" he was asked.

"I expect to see the factions come together," he replied.

QUICK WORK OF SETTLERS.

A New Town Springs Into Existence in Colorado.

Alamosa, Col., April 18.—A new town has been started between Alamosa and La Jara by the Slavonic Land & Beneficial society, of Streator, Ill., and is to be called Crystal Lake. A petition has been sent to Washington asking for a postoffice and the railroad company has promised a depot. Many settlers have located around there and a large number from Streator are expected during April and May. So city has the whole matter been worked up that Alamosa people did not hear of it until yesterday.

"The Battle Is Not To The Strong Alone"

If it were, we would win it just as we do now, for we stand ready to guarantee our fence to be the strongest of all wire fences made. We do not ask you to take anybody's figures or tables of tensile strength, but will make a bona fide test of the real article. On the other hand, if a fence must be "vigilant," "active" and "brave," there is no use looking further than the Page. It's the only live fence. "Dead" soft wire fences are exempt.

PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Adrian, Mich.

A FUNNY SUIT.

Ex-Congressman Coffeen in a Very Absurd Position.

Cheyenne, Wyo., April 18.—The case of I. S. Bartlett against ex-Congressman Coffeen has been concluded in the district court. Mr. Bartlett was private secretary to Mr. Coffeen from August, 1893, to August, 1894. He alleged that the ex-Congressman was in the habit of withholding from $20 to $30 per month from his secretary's salary. This money, it was alleged, Mr. Coffeen gave to his daughter and nephew, who were attending school in Washington, for alleged services performed in the capacity of stenographer and typewriter. Mr. Bartlett further alleged that Mr. Coffeen compelled him to contribute from $5 to $10 per month as a part of his office rent and hire of a typewriter machine. In addition to the $30 per month withheld from his salary for the twelve months, Mr. Bartlett asked for a further judgment of $242.50 for extraordinary services performed in preparing numerous newspaper interviews, eulogies and puffs, which were prepared by him at Mr. Coffeen's request, for the purpose of advertising the work and achievements of Wyoming's late Congressman. Many ridiculous features were brought out in the course of the trial.

The jury was out several hours and brought in a verdict in Bartlett's favor for $262.50.

BI-METALLISTS IN CALIFORNIA

Are Trying to Form a Straight Out Silver Party.

San Francisco, April 17.—The silverites are actively at work forming a straight out silver party in this state. They propose to make the coming here of A. J. Warner, president of the national committee of the American Bimetallism party; Congressman J. C. Sibley, of Pennsylvania, and Senator Stewart, of Nevada, the occasion for a general concentration of sympathizers in one distinct movement. There has been an emissary here from Los Angeles, where the nucleus of the new silver party has come into existence, whose mission has been to ascertain the temper of leading Populists and such members of the Republican and Democratic parties as might be induced to affiliate with the movement. This gentleman is Alva Udall, of Los Angeles, the originator of the Washington, D. C., Political Record. Among those who are leading the movement in Southern California are ex-Congressman Sheldon, John R. Berry, collector of the port of San Diego under Harrison's administration, ex-United States Senator Cole, and others.

SOME STARTLING DISCLOSURES

At the Examination in the Douglas Murder Case.

Muskegon, Mich., April 23.—The examination of Mrs. Henry Hughson and George W. King, charged with the murder by poison, July 20, 1892, of the former's husband, began yesterday before Justice Collins. Popular interest in the proceedings is intense. The dead man's sister, who is the complaining witness, testified that her sister-in-law had exclusive care of Douglas, and that his fatal sickness began the next day after he had executed a will in favor of his new wife. She said that King, who claimed to be Mrs. Hughson's nephew, was there a great deal, and charged the two with undue intimacy. This was supported by Mrs. Alvina Jenia, who said she found them together. King's aunt, Mrs. Honeywell, testified that Mrs. Hughson was not King's aunt.

EXCITEMENT IN KANSAS

Over the Importation of Mexican Cattle for Grazing.

Eureka, Kan., April 23.—Excitement here over the attempt to import Mexican cattle into this country for grazing is still intense. The state sanitary board will meet to-day and decide as to the admission, and for the present the case is statu quo. Should the board decide to permit the cattle which are now in quarantine, trouble, it is thought, will surely follow. Hundreds of cattlemen who have come to town since the controversy arose declare the animals shall be deported at almost any cost. Additional members of the Cattlemen's association met during the day and all seemed determined that the cattle shall not be allowed to stop here.

CONVICT IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

Inherits an Estate Worth Millions of Dollars in Nevada.

Concord, Mass., April 22.—Deputy Superintendent Hart, of the reformatory, stated yesterday afternoon that Frank Howard Poor, when informed that the Howard will made him a millionaire, said he had expected something from the estate in Nevada, but never in his most confident moments had he expected millions. He does not doubt the fact of the windfall, but thinks the amount probably too high. Deputy Hart and other officials say he has always conducted himself well while in the institution. It is thought that an attempt will be made by Poor's friends to secure his pardon.

HARRISON WILL BE NAMED.

Governor Matthews Expresses His Opinion Freely.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 23.—Gov. Matthews said that in his opinion as an outsider, the signs point to the nomination of Harrison next year as the Republican candidate for President. "Reed," he said, "does not know where to jump on this question, and McKinley is closely connected with another subject, which will not cut much figure in the next campaign.

Harrison has a better reputation as a bi-metallist, and say what you please about his administration, it was a safe, clean one, and from a Republican standpoint I don't know how you could get a better."

GOLD CRAZE IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Miners From All Over Are Rushing to the Piedmont Section.

Raleigh, N. C., April 22.—Gold miners from the West are arriving in the Piedmont section of North Carolina, and there is an outbreak of mining fever. The discovery of a pure nugget, weighing eight pounds and five ounces in Stanley county, has increased interest in mining.

Four hundred Western miners are expected within 60 days. Western men purchased the McAmetty mine yesterday. Inventor Edison has a right in a mine near Charlotte, at which he expects to develop a new process for the treatment of North Carolina gold ores.

GOV. M'KINLEY'S MOTHER

Her Eighty-Sixth Birthday Was Celebrated Monday.

Canton, O., April 22.—Governor McKinley and wife are here to celebrate the 86th birthday of the Governor's mother, which occurs to-day. The aged lady is hale and hearty for one of her age, and Sunday morning she walked to church with her son, a distance of six blocks from her home. About twenty members of the immediate family will attend the birthday party to-day and partake of the dinner which is served yearly upon Mrs. McKinley's birthday.

Rev. J. C. Reid, who has been acquitted of the charge of bank robbery, at East Portland, Ore., has been committed to an asylum.

TERRITORIAL CHANGES BY THE WAR.

The map above shows China's territorial losses and Japan's accessions. The black portions are obtained by Japan—the island of Formosa, and the peninsula of Liao-Tung, as far north as the 40th parallel of latitude. Korea, which has heretofore been under China's dimination, is now free.

FOREIGN.

THE TREATY OF PEACE.

Celestials Let Off Easy on the Indemnity.

Washington, April 17.—The Chinese imperial edict sent by the Associated Press last night from Tien Tsien is accepted among officials and diplomats here as setting at rest the conflicting reports as to the final terms of peace, and as showing that the first reports via London were inaccurate in their details. The indemnity of 200,000,000 taels is a compromise. Japan first demanded 300,000,000 taels, but on the solicitation of Prince Li, threw off one hundred million. At the Chinese legation it is stated that the tael varies in value, but that the present value of the customs or treasury tael, which is undoubtedly the one in which payment will be made is $1.50 in Mexican silver, or about 75 cents in gold. This would make the indemnity equivalent to $300,000,000 Mexican silver, or $150,000,000 in gold.

The edict that Japan is to occupy the Liao Tung peninsula up to the fortieth degree of latitude settles the important point that she is to have the great fortress of Port Arthur and the immediately surrounding territory, as foreshadowed in these dispatches. The Liao Tung peninsula is a small point of land jutting southward into the gulf of Pechili, with Port Arthur at its extreme point. The fortieth degree of latitude cuts across the mainland where the little peninsula broadens into the mainland of Manchuria. This lower peninsula has the shape of a sword, and is known as "Regent's Sword." The edict does not state whether Japan gets the acquisition permanently or until the indemnity is paid. She has contended on having it permanently, as it would give Japan command of the Gulf of Pechili leading to Pekin. If the occupation is temporary it will give Japan a military command over China as long as the occupation lasts. The duration of the occupancy is most important, and on this point undoubtedly will depend any action European powers may take.

The permanent occupation of the island of Formosa has been set led for some time. The opening of Pekin and other ports to commerce marks the introduction of modern methods in the interior of China. Japan has gained the privilege of establishing her cotion and other factories in China, but it remains to be seen whether Japanese capital will invest in these enterprises, or the Chinese will buy these modern fabrics.

RUSSIA NOT PLEASED

At the Peace Terms Exacted From China by Japan.

St. Petersburg, April 22.—The newspapers here are unanimous in disapproving of the conditions for the conclusion of peace between China and Japan. They are opposed to the Japanese acquiring territory on the mainland of China.

The Novoe Vremya declares that Russia can not tolerate the cession of territory north of the Gulf of Pechili, adding: "Japan may have Wei Hai Wei and any territory in the south. A revision of the treaty by the European powers is necessary, as we believe that Great Britain inclines to a separate understanding with Japan."

Finally the Novoe Vremya says emphatically:

"Russia can not allow Japan to acquire the Liao Tung Peninsula." The Newspaper mentioned then urges prompt and vigorous action upon the part of Russia.

The Novosti favors the summoning of a European conference to consider the treaty, but doubts their solidarity.

The Sviet demands that Russia annex Manchuria as far as the natural mountain boundaries, and a portion of Corea, with Port Lazareff, as compensation for the gains of Japan.

The strong protests of the Russian press against the Japanese annexing the Liao Tung Peninsula are fully indorsed by the Russian government. Much irritation is expressed at the reported change of Great Britain in favor of Japan as being calculated to paralyze for a time a common agreement between the powers, which is essential to the exercise of pressure upon Japan.

It is semi-officially stated that there is no truth in the story, which was put in circulation from Washington, that Russia is fully aware of and gives secret but hearty approval of the conditions of peace exacted from China by Japan. It is further stated that the story was possibly circulated in order to mislead China. Russia, according to the semi-official utterances, does not approve of the treaty of Shimonoseki, and, acting under agreement with the powers, will protect her interests even if England holds aloof.

CONCERNING THE TREATY.

Japan Says All Nations Will Have Equal Privileges.

Yokohama, April 22.—The following is the text of the statement issued by the Japanese government denying the reports that it has concluded on offensive and defensive alliance with China, and declaring that the commercial advantages secured by Japan will also be enjoyed by the other powers:

"Misapprehensions are reported to be current in Europe regarding the terms of the Japan-Chinese treaty. It has been represented that Japan has secured a 2 per cent ad valorem on imports instead of specific duty and has also formed an offensive and defensive alliance with China. The commercial concessions obtained by Japan beyond those already secured by the treaty powers under the favored nation clause comprise the right to navigate the Yang Tse Kiang to Chung King and also Woon Sung river and the canals leading to Soo Chow and Hang Chow, and the right to import machinery and certain goods duty free and to establish factories. These concessions are not exclusive to Japan; they naturally extend to the European powers in virtue of the favored nation clause. In securing these privileges for all, Japan expects the approval of all the powers.

"The reported offensive and defensive alliance does not exist."

An imperial proclamation just issued exhorts the nation to moderation at the present juncture of the country's history.

WHERE IS GEN. MACEO.

Rumor of His Suicide Has Been Spread.

Havana, April 23.—The whereabouts of Gen. Maceo, the noted insurgent leader, of whom so much was expected, is unknown. According to a report his body was found in a putrefied condition near Palmorita, province of Santiago De Cuba, where the members of his expedition were beaten by the Spanish troops.

Rumors are also current that Maceo committed suicide in consequence of the failure of his movement, and because he had been sick ever since landing in Cuba. Maceo's party is said to be disorganized, fourteen men of his expedition having been captured, and all but four of the remainder having been killed. Marshal De Campos, the captain-general of Cuba, is on board a steamer which is now off Santiago De Cuba, returning from his visit to Manzanillo.

THOUSAND MOUNTED INSURGENTS

Are Making Trouble in Puerto Del Padre.

Havana, April 17.—A body of mounted insurgents, numbering about one thousand men have appeared in the district of Puerto Del Padre. They went around to the various plantations and took fresh horses from the planters, leaving their jaded animals in their stead.

All prosecutions against American citizens growing out of political offenses were yesterday transferred from the military to the ordinary civil jurisdiction. This is an honor never before granted to any one.

"THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE

IS HAPPY, FRUITFUL MARRIAGE."

Every Man Who Would Know the Grand Truths, the Plain Facts, the New Discoveries of Medical Science as Applied to Married Life, Who Would Atone for Past Errors and Avoid Future Pitfalls, Should Secure the Wonderful Little Book Called "Complete Manhood, and How to Attain It."

"Here at last is information from a high medical source that must work wonders with this generation of men."

The book fully describes a method by which to attain full vigor and manly power.

A method by which to end all unnatural drains on the system.

To cure nervousness, lack of self-control, despondency, &c.

To exchange a jaded and worn nature for one of brightness, buoyancy and power.

To cure forever effects of excesses, overwork, worry, &c.

To give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body.

Age no barrier. Failure impossible. Two thousand references.

The book is purely medical and scientific, useless to curiosity seekers, invaluable to men only who need it.

A despairing man, who had applied to us, soon after wrote:

"Well, I tell you that first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them my old self had died yesterday, and my new self was born to-day. Why didn't you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this way?"

And another thus:

"If you dumped a cart load of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."

Write to the ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY, Buffalo, N. Y., and ask for the little book called "COMPLETE MANHOOD." Refer to this paper, and the company promises to send the book, in sealed envelope, without any marks, and entirely free, until it is well read.

ENGLAND IS FIRM.

She Will Not Bandy Words With Nicaragua.

New York, April 19.—The World this morning says:

The World has received a private cable dispatch fro mLondon, giving the following reply by the British government to Nicaragua:

"London, April 18.

"To the Foreign Minister of Nicaragua, at Managua.—I have the honor to receive your excellency's telegram of the 11th instant. My note was delivered to Senor Barrios on the 26th of February, with the request that a copy be forwarded to your excellency by mail of March 2. Her majesty's government cannot be responsible for the delay in receiving it.

"Your counter-proposal has been considered, and I regret it cannot be accepted. Her majesty's government cannot admit there is any doubt as to the rights of the British subjects, and must adhere to the demands of my previous note. (Signed)

"KIMBERLY."

The note which the Earl of Kimberly, the British secretary of state for the foreign department, refers to as having been delivered to Senor Barrios (Nicaragua's envoy to England on this special mission), February 26, was what is known as Great Britain's ultimatum to Nicaragua.

Great Britain's reply in effect rejects arbitration of the amount of indemnity to British subjects for personal injuries and insists upon the payment of £15,000.

Seal Catch Will be Light.

Victoria, B. C., April 22.—Sealing men prophesy that the coast catch will be very light this year, the prediction being based upon the bad luck which the Indian sealers have had as also the fleet of American vessels now in Neah Bay. These vessels have not done any sealing for over a month, having been prevented from operating by rough weather.

$1.05 FOR SILVER DOLLARS We're silver mad; we want a million silver dollars at once, and will give you $1.05 in goods for every one sent us. SPECIAL OFFER—Hollow Ground Razor and Strop, $1, postage 5c. Razor is exact size, price like blades equal any $2 razor. Our razor for a while is $1. 1 for $2, postpaid. Lady's two-blade pearl, 3-inch Steel Shears, 60c; knife and shears in hollow ground razor, $1.25. Best strop ever made, 50c. Send for free list and How to Use a Razor. MAHER & GROSH, 634 Adams Street, Toledo, Ohio.

THE NEW BLAD

WASHINGTON.

SOME INTERESTING MATTER.

Diplomatic Correspondence in the Venezuelan Matter.

Washington, April 19.—There is a most interesting history of the new important controversy between Great Britain and Venezuela over the boundary line contained in the published diplomatic correspondence of the state department for the last year. This brings the subject down from the point where it was merely a long drawn out diplomatic wrangle to the more recent and acute phase, where the Venezuelans have been obliged to appeal practically to the United States to interfere to prevent an enormous extension of the British claims to Venezuelan territory, including even the control of the navigation of that great artery of commerce, the Orinoco river.

The correspondence begins in October, 1893, when Dr. Labo, then in charge of the Venezuelan legation here, supplied Secretary Gresham with a long statement of the exact issue between Great Britain and Venezuela and extends to December last.

The critical phase which the case has now assumed is shown by the last published letter from the Venezuelan foreign minister to United States Minister Hazleton, dated December 7, last. He recounts preceding acts of aggression on the part of the British, and then calls attention to the fact that the British were projecting a lane or road to connect the Upper Barima with the Cuyuni, passing through the contested territory. The Venezuelan government, he says, has already served notice on the British government that this will without doubt produce a collision with the Venezuelan authorities in that region.

The letter concludes: "The matter which I have explained to your excellency is almost as important to the United States as to Venezuela herself. The control by England of the entrance to the mouth of our great fluvial artery and of some of its tributaries would expose to constant peril the industry and commerce of a large portion of the new world, would, in fact, bring into ridicule the famous and salutary Monroe doctrine, and would establish abusive practices which in the end might make illusive for some American countries their own political entity as free and independent states.

"I most sincerely ask that your excellency will be pleased to interpret these ideas to the government of the United States."

LADY HENRY SOMERSET

Replies Briefly to the Charges of Mr. Hicks.

Washington, April 18.—The Associated Press to-day received the following card from Lady Henry Somerset, the well-known temperance advocate:

"Reigate, Eng.—My attention has been called to the utterly unfounded charge made against me by a Mr. Hicks a few weeks since on the eve of my sailing for home.

"I do not consider that it is necessary for me to go into any detailed refutation of these accusations frequently reiterated by the enemies of reforms with which my name has come to be associated, but if any of my American friends desire to ascertain the position I occupy with regard to the management of my London property will they do me the favor to seek for information from the housing committee of the London county council. The ignorance of Mr. Hicks concerning the laws of English entailed property must be his excuse for the absurd statement he makes about my country estates. I have legal information that his attack is libelous, but if I the libels against reformers were brought before the courts we should have but little time for more useful occupations.

"My experience of the fairness of the American press makes me confident that this communication will be widely circulated as an act of justice to one who has received so many tokens of good will from the home folk of America, and who has always written and spoken as a friend and not a critic of the newer England across the water."

BUSINESS IN ABSOLUTE CONFUSION

On Account of the Blunders of Internal Revenue Collectors.

Washington, April 18.—The internal revenue officials positively decline to make public any statement in regard to income tax returns or to answer any questions relating thereto. It is learned that the real cause of this reticence is the great number of blunders made by the collectors in their telegraphic reports made Tuesday and Wednesday. Some of them contained only the number of returns received last Monday, while others included all that had been received. From the beginning a number of them included in their figures all returns, including those below the $4,000 exemption, while others excluded returns on which no tax is payable. Who is blamable for this state of things is not stated, but the result is that from what has been received, a reliable estimate can not be given of the number or amount of the returns filed with the collectors. It is undoubtedly true that a large per centage of the number of persons subject to the law, has made no return at all, and in consequence, the officials see ahead of them a vast amount of litigation and trouble.

CHINESE EXCLUSION ACT.

A Test Case Now Being Heard in the Supreme Court.

Washington, April 19.—A case which will test the constitutionality of the act of 1894, making final the decision of customs officials in the matter of the exclusion of Chinese aliens, was argued in the Supreme court to-day. Lim Moon Sing, a Chinese merchant of San Francisco, is the plaintiff, and the United States the defendant. The Chinaman makes application for a writ of habeas corpus. He left the United States for China in January of 1894, and was absent when the law whose constitutionality he questioned, was enacted. When in November, 1894, he sought to return, the collector at San Francisco refused to permit him to land, because he failed to produce the certificate from the Chinese government required by the act of 1882. Lim Moon Sing made an unsuccessful application to the United States District court for a writ of habeas corpus, and then appealed to the Supreme court.

OPENING OF THE ORINOCO.

Some Trade Arrangement Pending With Venezuela.

Washington, April 19.—United States Minister Bartleman, at Caracas, has been negotiating with the Venezuelan government to secure the reopening to American commerce of the mouths of the Orinoco, all of which were closed with one exception by decree. The matter was brought to the attention of the state department through the seizure of the steamer Bolivar of an American line for entering one of these forbidden passes of the river.

Venezuelan government has taken the ground that the closure of the other passes is necessary to prevent the evasion of the customs laws, but at last accounts it had offered to establish a port near the gulf of Para destined for the entry of foreign freight.

FRENCH PROTEST IN VAIN

Against Exclusion of Newspapers With Lottery Advertising.

Washington, April 18.—The French government has sought in vain to prevent the exclusion from the American mails of a large number of their newspapers that publish advertisements of a gift lottery scheme. This is a plan for the placing of bonds under a system of premiums, awarded by drawings. For the reason that it was a governmental institution, and not an ordinary lottery, the French government felt that the restriction should not be applied by our government, but upon investigation, the State department found that the cause was precisely similar to the one decided by the Supreme court of the United States concerning the bonds issued by the Austrian government.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

INQUIRIES WHICH ARE MADE

To Find the Cause of Rise in Live Stock and Beef.

Washington, April 19.—The following are some of the inquiries which the representatives of the bureau of animal industry are required to make in Secretary Morton's letter of instructions relative to the prices of live stock and dressed beef.

What has been the average rise for cattle per hundred weight during the last ninety days? Both buyers and sellers are to be consulted in pursuing this inquiry.

What has been the rise per pound in dressed beef during the same period? This refers to sales to dealers by slaughter houses.

What has been the rise per pound in the price charged consumers by retail dealers?

Ascertain if possible what proportion of the four quarters of dressed beef cut up into first-class porterhouse, sirloin, rump and rib steaks, respectively, together with the prices at retail; also prices of other parts of the carcass.

What has been the adavnce per pound to beef consumers for every cent per pound advance in cattle on the hoof?

What are the transportation rates of dressed beef from the Missouri river points to Chicago and New York and is any rebate allowed to wholesale shippers?

Is any dressed beef shipped from Missouri river points eastward by any slaughtering concern that does not own its own refrigerator cars?

Are there any railroads east of the Missouri river which own and run their own refrigerator cars?

What are the rates on dressed meats going east this year by comparison with the rates of 1892, 1893, and 1894?

Ascertain if possible the terms upon which the railroads haul the refrigerator cars of the large slaughtering companies.

In answer to inquirires on the subject of transportation, charges, as affecting the price of beef, Secretary Morton stated that though no replies had yet been received from the bureau officials to the inquiries addressed to them, information received through the press and other sources afforded some light on the subject. "For instance," he said, "the rates from Chicago to New York on dressed beef are quoted at 45 cents per one hundred pounds in car loads of 22,000 pounds. No rebate, so far as known, is being allowed.

"From East St. Louis to New York the rate is given at 50c per hundred. Whether or not there is any rebate is not known. Kansas City rates for dressed beef are quoted at 68½c per hundred in carloads.

"From Omaha to the seaboard in carload lots is given at 23½c per one hundred pounds, with no rebate."

The increase in the price of dressed beef to retailers is also given at Omaha as $3 per hundred pounds.

UNCLE SAM'S MONEY.

Internal Revenue Collections for Nine Months.

Washington, April 23.—The monthly statement of collections of internal revenue issued to-day shows the total receipts from all sources for the nine months of the present fiscal year ended March 31, 1895, to have been $309,995,015, of which $15,802 was from income tax from persons and $8,855 from corporations, companies and associations.

The remaining items of the receipts were:

Spirits, $63,902,869, increase for the nine months $1,180,739; tobacco $22,106,326, increase $951,385; fermented liquors $22,901,665, decrease $309,215; oleomargarine $1,185,222, decrease $262,193; miscellaneous $470,273, increase $360,539.

The net increase for the nine months was $1,950,163.

The principal single items of increase was $1,295,628 from whisky.

The increases and decreases for the month of March, 1895, compared with March, 1894, is shown as follows:

Spirits, decrease	$2,905,024
Tobacco, decrease	145,564
Fermented liquors, decrease	180,115
Oleomargarine, decrease	34,009
Miscellaneous, increase	17,317
Income tax, increase	16,833
Aggregate decrease for the month	$3,230,355

NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR MORTON.

The President Denies That the Secretary Spoke for Him.

Washington, April 23.—The statement which Secretary J. Sterling Morton gave to the press last week of his views upon the financial question has been interpreted by the press very generally as an utterance made on behalf of the President and expressing the President's attitude. This inference was based largely upon the circumstance that Secretary Morton made public his statement soon after his return from the White House, where he had been in conference with the President and members of the cabinet at the regular cabinet meeting. The surmise, however, was proven yesterday to be incorrect by denials which were made by both President Cleveland and Secretary Morton.

The President's statement, which was given to the Associated Press by Private Secretary Thurber, follows:

"The President when asked this evening whether Secretary Morton's interview upon the money question might be regarded as representing his views, replied:

"'I am in no manner responsible for Mr. Morton's interview and knew nothing of it until I read it in the newspapers. When I have seen fit to say anything to the press on the money question, or on any other subject, I have thus far found it quite easy to do so directly and on my own account.'"

FEAR YELLOW FEVER IN CUBA.

Surgeon General Wyman is Making Arrangements to Keep It Out.

Washington, April 22.—The officials of the marine hospital service have taken every precaution to secure immediate information in case of an epidemic of yellow fever in Cuba, which they are advised by the local inspectors is most likely to occur this season on account of the presence of unacclimated Spanish troops, but have so far received no news to indicate that the disease is liable to be more general this summer than usual. Surgeon General Wyman has notified the representatives of the service on the island to notify him immediately upon the unusual advance of the disease, but in reply received reports of only a comparatively small number of cases, with the statement in various forms that the conditions are such as render an epidemic probable.

THE GOVERNMENT IS POWERLESS

To Protect Buyers From Dealers in Horse Meat.

Washington, April 23.—Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry, in speaking of the report that a large horse slaughtering and packing industry had been started in Portland, Ore., said there was no law compelling such meats to be labeled, as in the case of oleomargarine when sold as butter.

The buyers of beef can distinguish this kind of meat as government inspection of slaughtered cattle is made, and a government tag is placed on each quarter of beef. Dr. Salmon says that the department has endeavored to secure legislation similar to the oleomargarine law, which will compel dealers in horse meat to have it labelled, so that consumers need not be deceived.

IMPORTANT PENSION DECISION

Which Protects the Rights of Children of Veterans.

Washington, April 18.—A decision has been rendered by the Secretary of the Interior involving the right of pension on claims filed by persons after attaining their sixteenth year on account of whom no claim had been made during the period of their pensionable minority as children of a soldier who had died from causes originating in the service and line of duty. He holds that their right was not forfeited.

THAT INCOME TAX.

Agument on a Rehearing Set for May 6.

Washington, April 23.—The United States supreme court to-day, through Chief Justice Fuller, made the following order in regard to the petition for a rehearing of the income tax question:

The consideration of the two positions (the income tax petition) for rehearing is reserved until Monday, May 6th, when a full bench is expected and in that event two counsel on a side will be heard at that time."

Although the order does not explicitly so state, it means that argument will be heard, not on the main income tax itself, but on the question whether or not there shall be a rehearing of the suits heretofore decided. This argument, it is expected, will include the extent to which the rehearing shall go, that is whether it shall be confirmed merely to the point on which the court was evenly divided, the constitutionality of the income tax as a whole or whether the whole question shall be reopened and new argument made on the question of whether or not rents are exempted from taxation, as to whether a majority of the court agrees as to the future of the tax.

The announcement is further corroboration of reports of improvement in the health of Justice Jackson, as it was made only after assurances that unless his case took a turn for the worse he would be able to return to his seat on the bench by the date named in the order.

The course adopted by the court is a most unusual one, and gentlemen familiar with its procedure for many years can recollect but one instance in which a like action has been taken, and that was in the seventies. No authoritative statement could be obtained, but the theory is advanced that the court is again evenly divided, and that Justice Jackson has been virtually made umpire of the question of reopening the cases.

CHECKED IN ITS INCIPIENCY.

An Attempt Made by Haytiens to Levy a Discriminating Tax.

Washington, April 17.—The State Department has checked in its inception an attempt madeby the Haytien government to impose a discriminating tax upon American citizens and other foreigners residing in Hayti. The proposition was under consideration in that country as long ago as August, 1893, and a bill had been framed by the government to that effect when the matter was reported to Secretary Gresham by Mr. Durham, then United States minister.

Secretary Gresham immediately entered a most vigorous protest, pointing out that the proposed law would be in direct conflict with the treaty, which guaranteed that Americans should not be subjected to any tax not imposed upon Haytiens. Thereupon according to the American ministers statement the government abandoned its contemplated action.

EX-CONSUL WALLER

Has Been Sent to France on a Steamer.

Washington, April 20.—News has been received to the effect that the French authorities in Madagascar have put ex-United States Consul Waller aboard a steamer and sent him under guard to France. He is under sentence of 20 years' imprisonment on a charge of having a spy in the interest of the Hovas in Madagascar against whom the French have been waging war, which sentence imposed by a court-martial of Tamatave. While this action on the part of the French government will only add to the amount of indemnity it will be called upon to pay should Mr. Waller's friends show that the charge upon which he was sentenced is baseless it will still facilitate the efforts of the Department of State to fully develop the facts in the case, as it can now communicate with the United States ambassador instead of being obliged to adopt the tedious course of acting through an inferior consular officer in Madagascar out of reach of cable communication. Mr. Eustis has been instructed to pursue the matter to the end and make a thorough examination of its attending the punishment of this American citizen. He will also make a special examination into the legality under treaty stipulations of trial of a citizen of a friendly nation by court-martial, instead of by the regular civil tribunals, as is customary and perhaps absolutely essential. Moreover the case may involve the right of France to exercise jurisdiction over the internal affairs of Madagascar, from which she appears to have been expressly excluded by the treaty of 1885 which gave her only jurisdiction over the foreign relations at Madagascar.

WAS SENT TO ST. PIERRE.

John L. Waller Will be Treated as a Political Prisoner.

Toulon, April 23.—M. Hanes, the marine commissary general by whose order John L. Waller, formerly United States consul at Tamatav, was confined in Fort St. Nicholas, at Marseilles, notified the procurere de la republic yesterday of the disposition made of the prisoner.

The procureur immediately ordered Waller to be transferred to the civil prison at St. Pierre, where he will await the decision of the prisons board of France as to where the sentence is to be carried out.

Mr. Waller is condemned to 20 years' detention in prison, but not at hard labor. When in prison he will not be treated with rigor, as his crime is regarded as being a political offense.

JAMES F. WILSON DEAD.

One of Iowa's Most Distinguished Statesmen.

Fairfield, Iowa, April 23.—Ex-United States Senator James F. Wilson, died at a late hour last night, after an illness of some weeks, aged 67.

The end has come after many years of suffering from an illness which has in recent years affected the usefulness of one of the most distinguished jurists and upright statesmen who ever sat in the dedefated legislative halls. His name has not recently been as familiar to the public as during war times, when he stood as the honored colleague of Stevens, Lovejoy, Grow, Blaine and Conkling, and one of the pillars of strength to the Union.

He was an Ohio boy born and educated in the trade of harness maker at Newark, Ohio. While he worked as an artisan he educated himself and was admitted to practice law in Ohio in 1851. He removed to Iowa in 1853, and was a prominent member of the constitutional convention of 1856. He sat in the state Senate from 1857 until he took his seat in Congress in 1861, and was president pro tem of that body the last two years.

He was in Congress during the entire war and reconstruction period, for eight years. All of that time he was a member of the judiciary committee and chairman during the last six years.

He was one of the leading advocates of the reconstruction laws finally passed. He voluntarily retired on March 3, 1869, because of poor health, but continued in the practice of law. In 1882 he was unanimously chosen to succeed the late John W. McDill in the United States Senate, and was re-elected in 1888. A year ago last winter he could have been unanimously chosen to a third term in spite of the fact that poor health prevented much active participation in legislative work. This he declined, and Gov. John H. Gear was elected his successor. His public service ended March 3, 1895.

William R. Grace has resigned the chairmanship of the New York state Democratic committee.

EVICTING TENANTS.

Another Chapter in the Great Pullman Strike.

Chicago, April 23.—Another chapter of the great Pullman strike is now ready for the public. Unemployed and delinquent residents of Pullman are to be evicted. A number of them have been served with the five days' notices preliminary to forcible entry and detainer suits by Constable Steinberger, of Kensington, who told them he had 150 to serve, with more to follow. The tenants believe their time has come, and are sure they will have to go as soon as writs of restitution can follow the judgments by default, as they are all in arrears—some for a year—and without means.

It is said the Pullman company is running light at present—not for want of work, but because it is determined to clear out of the place every man who took a prominent or offensive part in the strike. Large numbers of the unemployed are moving away of their own accord, and, it is said, pressure is being applied to all the rest whom the company does not regard as acceptable employes or desirable residents to leave the place.

In the meanwhile the men are making arrangements to emigrate to other parts of the country. Two large colonies have been organized, one called the Brownites and the other the Holsonites, from the names of their presidents. Both colonies have sent out prospecting committees to the Southern states, and both committees have selected locations for the respective colonies, the Brownites site being in Alabama. Their idea is to go to a warm climate, where houses are not necessary, and devote themselves for a while to farming—not for a surplus, but for their own sustenance. Their committees were most hospitably received, and had every inducement held out to them to make the venture.

A representative of the Pullman company denied yesterday that any evictions had taken place. He said:

"The whole story is a fabrication, and a certain minister is responsible for it. We have evicted no tenants and do not intend to. There is absolutely no ground for the statement. The fact is there are 200 tenants here who have paid little rent for a year, and some of them have not paid a cent. The company has never evicted but one tenant since the town was built."

On the other hand a reporter called on some of the Pullman company's tenants yesterday and was shown the five days' notices which had been served on them preliminary to the commencement of forcible entry and detainer suits.

MINERS OF OHIO.

Miners' Association Will Hold a Convention Soon.

Cincinnati, April 23.—The executive board of the Ohio Miners' association is in session here to-day and will issue the call for a convention, to fix the scale, some time during the day. President Ratchford says this cannot wait longer upon the result of the Pittsburg strike, as the present scale will be out of force on May 1.

Pomeroy, O., April 23.—A messenger in a buggy dashed into town from Minersville at 1 a. m. with a request that Sheriff Titus come to the scene of mining troubles at once with sufficient help to suppress the riotous strikers. He stated that the operators were in fear of their lives, and that the village was about to be searched and burned.

The sheriff gathered up a dozen citizens and placed them at a hotel, where he could reach them by telephone, and then went to the scene of the trouble single-handed, to reconnoiter. Spies evidently notified the strikers of his approach, as they disappeared from the streets before his arrival. He remained on the ground until a late hour, but nothing of a serious character happened.

Ten non-union men notified the operators of Williams mine this morning that they would work no more, and the strikers have raised funds to send them away.

The wives of Wm. Manley and Nelson Alshire, leaders of non-union men, have notified their husbands to quit work or they would leave them. These two have agreed to go with their wives, taking eight others with them. Only eight workmen remain.

OIL IS NOW STEADY.

The Continued Decline of a Week Has Stopped.

Lima, O., April 23.—The oil market, which has been going down the toboggan the past week, has hit an obstruction in its decline, and to-day was stationary at yesterday's figures. The decline so far has had the effect of bringing to a check operations except those actually begun, and oil well supply dealers, manufacturers of drilling tools, etc., which have been going night and day, are now catching up rapidly with the orders. The wells in the outskirts have not developed into what was expected when the first reports were received from them, and while oil has been found in greater or less quantities in them, the market will have to hug the dollar mark very closely to make them paying ventures. The well at Pandora, near Ottawa, shows there is oil there sure, but the well does not show big, and it will have to possess good staying qualities to be a paying venture. The well on the Snyder farm, ten miles northeast of Lima in the direction of Pandora, is showing light.

Pittsburg Opens Steady.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 23.—The oil market opened at $2.10 this morning, the closing price of yesterday. It began to climb up feebly and at 10:30 it stood at $2.13 bid. There were no sales here and on the Oil City exchange the transactions for the first half hour amounted to only 1,000 barrels. The Standard's price for credit balances remains unchanged at $2.10.

FRANCE MAY TAKE ACTION.

Arthur Schneider Killed at Alexandria Was a Fellow Countryman.

Anderson, Ind., April 23.—The French colony at Alexandria yesterday prepared a notice to the French consul at Chicago, calling attention to the fact that Arthur Schneider, who was killed by Policeman Painter at Alexandria Saturday night was a Frenchman who had not taken out naturalization papers and had paid all his bills preparatory to returning to France.

The French at Alexandria want indemnity proceedings instituted against the United States for the life of Schneider. The police commissioners at Alexandria are making an investigation.

MAY BE HALF A MILLION.

Amount of Paul Schultze's Defalcation is Increasing.

Tacoma, Wash., April 23.—Additional facts show that Paul Schultze's defalcations as Northern Pacific land agent reach much larger sums than was heretofore been stated. The St. Paul syndicate of Spokane is known to have paid him between $400,000 and $500,000 for Spokane property for which no account was made.

P. A. O'Farrell, of Spokane, is here trying to protect the syndicate rights. The property purchased is four or five acres near the heart of Spokane.

18 Years a Sufferer.

Dr. Radway & Co., New York, Aug. 13, 1894.
I have been suffering from dyspepsia for over 18 years and have had several doctors, but with no good results. I tried Dr. ——'s Pills to the extent of ten boxes, but my sickness grew worse in a sad of better, and I became so that I had only to see my food before me and I had enough and could eat nothing. But now I have been taking your Radway Pills and I must express my thanks to you. They have cured me and I am all right again so that I can enjoy eating and drinking.
Yours respectfully, JOHN REOLY
177 Sumpter St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dr. Radway & Co., New York.
It gives me great pleasure to voluntarily state that your Pills are much superior to others I have tried. Being greatly troubled with headache and costiveness, I find that they give me instant relief, which other pills could not do.
PETER KIEFER.
2839 North Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Radway's Pills

Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

C. P. HUNTINGTON ARRESTED

On an Indictment for Issuing a Free Pass.

New York, April 22.—Colis P. Huntington, president of the Southern Pacific, was arrested to-day on a charge of giving a free pass to one Frank Stone in violation of the interstate commerce law. President Huntington was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields. He was represented by his counsel, Frederick R. Coudert. Huntington admitted his identity. He was taken before Judge Brown, of the United States district, for a warrant of removal to California.

The indictment against Huntington was found on April 6, in San Francisco, a certified copy of which was sent to United States District Attorney McFarlane, who notified the railroad president to appear before a United States commissioner and furnish bonds.

The hearing was fixed for Tuesday, Mr. Huntington, in the meantime being allowed to go on his own recognisance.

Mr. Huntington said to a reporter, after the proceedings before Commissioner Shields: "I have known Frank Young," he said, "for twenty-five years. He is a San Francisco lawyer. I would not call him a wicked man, because a wicked man would not do things that way. He is an innocent kind of a fellow. I suppose he has started this thing because I have piqued him in some way or other. How, I don't know.

"I may have given him a pass; I probably did; but I give out so many passes that I don't remember one-third of them. The passes that are usually given out are indorsed as a rule, 'Not good outside the state,' and I presume his pass was not so stamped, and he took advantage of it.

"I don't know anything about the matter. I don't pay any attention to such things. In fact I don't care a tuppence one way or the other. It don't amount to anything anyhow. I did not pay any attention.

"I think the root of the whole matter lies in the fact that when I became president of the Southern Pacific railroad I discharged twenty-three men out in San Francisco who were, so far as I could see, merely political agents and go-betweens for politicians.

NOT STONE, BUT THE A. R. U.

Can Colis P. Huntington Thank for His Arrest.

San Francisco, April 23.—C. P. Huntington is mistaken as to the cause of his arrest. It is not Frank M. Stone who is after him, but the American Railway Union. During the long and bitter trial of the A. R. U. strikers in this city for violation of interstate law, Frank M. Stone, a politician and lawyer, was called as a witness for the prosecution.

He had been a passenger on a train stopped by strikers and his testimony was wanted by the government to convict them. Attorney Montieth, who defended the strikers, cross-examined Stone, and during the cross-examination elicted the fact that Stone traveled on a pass.

The pass was an interstate one, but Stone said he had never used it outside of California.

After this testimony Montieth applied for a warrant for the arrest of Huntington, but it was refused by the acting district attorney. Finally the federal grand jury indicted Huntington and after government officials had waited in vain for the railroad magnate to come West and be arrested, the warrant was sent to New York to be served.

RAILWAYS IN RUSSIA.

Period of Activity is Commencing in the Czar's Land.

Washington, April 23.—In closing a report to the state department on the new railroad tariff in Russia, Consul General Karel, at St. Petersburg, says that Russia is about to enter upon a period of activity in respect to railways. There was recently a meeting at Warsaw of Paris brokers who formed a syndicate with a view of proposing to the Russian government an extensive scheme of railway construction. The syndicate proposes to build a railway from St. Petersburg to Kiev, to lease existing lines joining Kiev, Kazalin and the Uman-Elisavetgrod branch, and they further undertake to construct a line from Voineselinskex to Odessa and guarantee from the government will be asked.

HAS A VOLCANIC ERUPTION.

A Small Unnamed Island Off the Coast of Mendocina County.

Ukiah, Cal., April 22.—A small unnamed island off the coast of this (Mendocina) county, opposite Bournes Landing, is now in a state of eruption. For some times past it has been reported that flames were issuing from the center of the island. J. E. Meredith, who resides in Trinity county, and who has been traveling along the northern coast for some weeks, passed the island Thursday. It was some time during the early evening, and he was attracted by a bright light in the west. The flames were so brilliant that he at first imagined that they were caused by a burning ship at sea. On his return south the next day, however, he discovered smoke curling up from the island, and then saw that it emanated from a peak on the island.

In Curing Torturing Disfiguring Skin Diseases

Cuticura

Works Wonders

Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, 1, King-Edward-st., London. Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE BUSINESS SITUATION.

Speculative Activity the Most Striking Feature.

New York, April 20.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

In every speculative department business is growing, but this is really the least satisfactory feature of the situation. Cotton, oil and wheat climb above the export price, so that the marketing of products abroad must be checked, and money is absorbed which ought to be employed in productive industry and in distribution of products to consumers.

Outside of speculative markets the most important feature is the rise in beef, but which is largely due to the control of sources of supply by a few strong corporations. There ought to be but apparently is not sufficient power in the hands of the government to meet any such conspiracy against the public, and the proposal of Secretary Morton to admit Mexican cattle and cattle from Canada on easy terms for the benefit of consumers is heartily commended, though it is not likely to have much influence. The actual decrease in receipts of cattle at the four chief Western markets has been 200,000 head during the first quarter of 1895, and the quantity killed has been only 80,000 head less than last year, about 10 per cent, but facts have little to do with prices in this case, as in the case of oil. In iron and steel the situation is

The cotton mills are encouraged by improving prices and are fairly busy. Sales of wool at the three chief Eastern markets have been 18,834,300 pounds for three weeks of April, against 14,602,800 last year, which indicates that the production of goods is at present larger than it has been at any other time for nearly two years, and while foreign competition is seriously felt in some branches, the manufacturers are making a vigorous effort to retain the home market, even in lines which they at one time expected to abandon.

A Valuable Crop Report.

A special crop report has just been issued from the old, reliable grain house of C. A. King & Co., that will prove interesting reading to the readers of The Blade. The report was compiled by Mr. Frank L. King, the well known statistian. Mr. King says:

"During the past four days we have received replies from 4,292 reliable grain dealers and millers, covering every important wheat country in the six principal winter wheat states, which raise two-thirds of a crop in the United States.

"Present prospects for the growing crop is very favorable; 712 dealers report prospect good to 1,525 good; 1,046 an average crop; 428 little below average; 293 poor, and 280 for half a crop or less. Missouri and Illinois show the best. Ohio and Indiana promise over an average; Michigan a trifle below, and Kansas a very poor crop.

"Prospect has improved during the past fortnight, except in Kansas; 766 say it is much better; 1,991 improving; 1,062 as well; 287 a trifle worse, and 52 much worse. More rain is needed.

"Prospect now averages about the same as a year ago, but the crop is not quite as forward. Acreage is a trifle smaller than year ago.

"Kansas reports that about half of the acreage sown there was winter-killed or has been abandoned. Other states report only the usual amount winter-killed; two-thirds of the reports say no damage of consequence.

"Interior flour mills and warehouses have much less wheat than a year ago. Only 90 report more on hand now; 456 about the same; 630 quarter less; 222 third less; 1,260 half less; 263 two-thirds less, and 763 none left.

"Farmers also have much less wheat than a year ago. 160 dealers say more; 748 about the same; 638 quarter less; 222 third less; 1,448 half less; 366 two-thirds less, and 556 none left.

"Our reports show that the interior reserves of old wheat are small. They will be very small at the end of the season. The difficulty in securing wheat at fair prices will prevent many interior millers from working flour successfully for export, unless foreign markets are more dependent than usual upon the United States for their supplies. We sincerely hope the visible supply will melt away more rapidly and stocks everywhere be reduced to a minimum.

"Speculation helps the bulls.

"Advance this week has been mostly due to increased speculative demand. The fever which struck cotton, stocks, pork and oil, spread to wheat, and shorts have been among the best buyers, doing much to help the good feeling along. If Congress would adjourn for a few years and give the country a chance, it would do more to restore prosperity than any tonic political doctors can prescribe."

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, April 23, 1895.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	April 23.	April 16
U. S. new 4's, coupons	121	120¾
U. S. new 4's, registered	120	119¾
U. S. 5's, coupons	116	115¾
U. S. 5's, registered	115¾	114¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	113¾	112¾
U. S. 4's, registered	113	111¾
U. S. 2's, registered	96	96
Pacific 6's '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened with a sharp decline to-day, the short interest seemingly having covered yesterday. Northwestern receipts were large, which was another factor of weakness. In all markets but St. Louis there was a strong downward tendency. In this the upward turn looked like an attempted cover but toward the close it broke badly. Cables came lower which assisted the decline. About the middle of the session Chicago and New York rallied but toward the close there was much weakness. On last sales prices were steadier.

Bradstreet's shows decrease east and west of the Rockies of 3,500,000 bushels. Owing to the large decrease afloat, a large decrease in the visible supply is looked for this week.

Receipts in the Northwest, 146,143 bushels, with 286 cars of contract; cars on track same day last year, 138.

The milling demand of the country has been good.

Export clearances to-day, 154,625 bushels of wheat and 55,605 barrels of flour; or, wheat and flour as wheat, 404,845 bushels.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 27; corn, cars, 175; oats, cars, 220.

Oats for May opened at Chicago at 28 3-4c and closed at 28 1-2@28 5-8c.

Pork opened at Chicago at $12.27, and closed at $12.25 asked.

Local securities were slow, but slightly firmer. Sales on the morning call of the Chicago Stock Exchange were: West Chicago railway, 273 shares at 116 5-8@117, closed at 117; North Chicago railway, 50 shares at 267 1-2; Lake Street Elevated, 105 shares at 13 1-4@13 1-2; Alley Elevated, 45 shares at 19 5-8@19 7-8; Metropolitan Elevated, 75 shares at 21@22; City Railway, 10 shares at 310; International Packing Company, common, 112 shares at 89 3-8@89 1-2; Chicago Packing Company, 40 shares at 44 1-2; New York Biscuit Company, 100 shares at 54 1-2; Diamond Match Company, 35 shares at 128@128 3-8; Milwaukee Brewing Company, preferred, 50 shares at 25 1-4@26; West Chicago railway debentures, $1,000 at 100; Cass Avenue 5s, $1,000 at 99 1-2; Lake Street 5s, $1,000 at 49 ex-coupons.

Corn was lower with wheat. The markets were rather dull. At Chicago April corn was worth 40 7-8c; May, 47 3-4c, 46 7-8c, then 47 1-8c. At New York May corn opened at $2 1-4c, rose to 62 1-2c bid, fell to 51 3-4c, then stood at 52c.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Active, Lower.

As compared with yesterday cash wheat is 1-4c lower; May, 1 1-2c; July, 1 1-2c, and August, 7-8c. Trade was very active, but prices closed weak.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 62 1-2c, and to close, 62 1-2c; No. 3 soft red wheat opened at 61 1-2c to open, after which none sold.

May wheat, 62 3-4c, 63 5-8c, and finally 63 1-2c; July, 62 3-4c, 63 1-2c, and on last two sales, 63 1-4c; August, 62 3-4c, 63 1-2c, then 62 1-4c.

Corn—Dull, Easier.

Corn was dull and prices were off a fraction. No. 2 mixed, 47 3-4c; July, 48c; oats steady; No. 2 mixed, 31c; No. 2 white, 33c.

Rye dull, firm; No. 2, 67c.

Clover Seed—Dull, Steady.

Clover seed was steady with steady prices pulled. Prime cash, $5.90; October, $5.02 1-2, $5.05; No. 2 seed. Receipts, 600 bags; shipments, 443.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was an active market this morning. Butter is yet slow. Eggs sell well at quotations. Vegetables steady. In dressed meats hogs are in only fair supply. Fruits continue firm.

Butter—Best rolls Ohio and Michigan creamery, 16@18c; dairy, 14@15c; fair to good, 12c.

Eggs—Fresh, 10½@11c.

Vegetables—Rhubarb, doz, 25@35c; new onions, 30@35c; lettuce, lb, 5@8c; potatoes, bu, 60@65c; onions, red, bu, 60@65c; yellow Danvers, 60@65c; cabbages, per 100, $3 00@3 00; beans, hand-picked medium, $1 80; hand-picked marrow, $2 20@2 25; carrots, bu, 20c; parsnips, bu, 30c.

Fruits—Apples, Baldwins, bbl, $2 00@3 50; Greenings, $3 00@3 75; mixed, $2 50@3 00; oranges, box, $2 25@3 50, according to kind and quality; lemons, box, $3 50; dried apples, lb, 4@6½c.

Timothy Seed—According to quality, $2 30@2 70.

Straw—$4 00@4 50.

Hay—Timothy, $9 00@9 50; clover, $8 00@8 50.

Corn—Ear, 60c per bu; shelled, bu, 44c.

Mill Feed—Bran, $17 00; middlings, $18 00; shorts, $17 00.

Flour—Spring wheat patents, $4 00; winter wheat patents, $3 00.

Oils—Linseed, raw, car lots, per gallon, 57c; old process, car lots, 58c; in barrel lots, 60c; boiled oil, 63c per gallon; lard oil, extra W. S., 51c; extra No. 1, 57c; No. 1 oil, 37c; No. 2, 32@34c; neatsfoot, extra, 65c; No. 1, 45c.

Oil Meal—Old process, per ton, $30 00.

Hides—Green, $4 1-2@5 per lb.; heavy skins, 6; calf skins, 8@9c; damaged and bulls, 4; salted hides, light, 6½c; heavy, 7; tallow, 4½@4¾c.

Wool—Unwashed, coarse and medium, 10@12c; fine, 8@10c; washed, 15@17c; fine, washed, 16@12c.

Dressed Meats—Beef, lb, 4@5c; calves, lb, 5@6c; mutton, lb, 6@7½c; lambs, lb, 10c; livers and hearts, per 100 lbs, $5 75@6 00.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, $12 50; light mess, $12 50; short clear, $13 50; hams, sugar-cured, lb, 9@10c; breakfast bacon, 9½c; shoulders, 6c.

Poultry—Chickens, lb, dressed, 10c; old fowls, 9c; turkeys, dressed, 10@11c; ducks, 8@9c; capons, 12½@14c.

Oils—Linseed, raw, car lots, per gallon, 57c; old process, car lots, 58c; in barrel lots, 60c; boiled oil, 63c per gallon; lard oil, extra W. S., 51c; extra No. 1, 57c; No. 1 oil, 37c; No. 2, 32@34c; neatsfoot, extra, 65c; No. 1, 45c.

Petroleum Products—Prime white, Ohio state test, 9c; water white, 10½c; solver light, 10½c; headlight, 150 test, 11½c; eocene, 11½c; 63 test naphtha, 12c; stove gasoline, 11½c; blue blaze, 9c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, April 23.—Butter—Receipts, 7,228 pkgs; market steady; western dairy, 9@13½c; western creamery, 12½@18c; Elgins, 18½c; factory, 12@13c. Eggs—Receipts, 13,500 pkgs; market firmer; western, 13 @13½c. Sugar—Raw steady; refined quiet. Coffee nominal.

Liverpool, April 23.—